¶ The Garlande of Godlie Flowers.

Bewtifully adorned as most freshly they flourish in the Gardeins of right faythfull *Christian Writers.*

Yeeldyng forth a very comfortable savour to ỹ afflicted Soule, whereby hee is safely transplanted vnto ỹ mercyful throne of the maiestie glorious God.

Carefully collected & diligentlie digested into order,

By. *Tho. Twynne.*
Gentleman.

1574.

I will take it on my shoulder & as a garland bind it about my head Tob. ii

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To the Right Honorable sir *Nicholas Bacon* Knight, one of the Queenes *Maiesties moste Honourable priuie* Counsell, and Lord keeper of the *great seale of England, And to the Right Honorable and moste vertuous Ladie*, Anne, *his wife: my verie good Lord and Maister, Ladie and Maistresse*,

WAlking in this vale of myseries checked with the choaking cares of this mortall life, vexed with the manifolde calamities whereunto the whole peeste

ritie of our firſt Father Adam is ſubiecte: I finde nothing (right honourable, my good Lorde, and Ladie) wherein the heart of man can take more quiet, & caſt foorth a ſurer anchor of ſtabilitie to ride ſafe from the vncertaine ſurges of this wicked worlde, or enter into a calmer hauen: than into the vndoubted harbour, and comfortable porte of Praier. Herein, although wee bee neuer ſo much toſſed with troubles, wearied with vexations, affrighted with afflictions, pinched with paines, oppreſſed with myſeries, girded with griefes, and ſlaine with perſecutions; yet wee maie finde aſſured

reliefe

releefe, certaine succour, constant comforte, speedie helpe, and vndoubted deliuerance. And no maruell. For although it sometime so vnhappilie fall out, that euen the most expert and wisest mariners, when they haue attained the roade after boisterous stormes on the open sea, thinking themselues then past all daunger, are notwithstanding cast away in the hauen: yet in the middest of our miseries, and verie depth of our dangers, if we turne about the helme of our contemplations, & arriue once within this roade: we needs to feare no foule weather, we weigh no shipwracke, we dread

no drowning. The flitting of our barke, may aptly repreſent our diſtracted conſcience, the cable thereof our fayth, the anchor fruit of good workes faſt linked to the ſame, the anchorage is Chriſt our Sauiour: on whome if our cable doe ſtrike, and our anchor take holde, the grounde neuer faileth vs, for it is a firme rocke, the holde yeeldeth not at the rage of the wind nor weather, for it is not ſetled vpon the ſande. In ſuch like ſort, it pleaſed ſometime our Sweete Sauiour, the diuine wiſedome of God the Father, by groſſe and baſe tearme to figure himſelfe, the better to bee con-

conceiued by our blinded vnderſtanding: that knowing the nature & diſpoſition of the thing, we might likewiſe in all our troubles and afflictions, ſtaie, and repoſe our ſelues on him, being thereto more willing continuallie than wee readie, and rather inuiting vs, than wee ſeeking for him. Vnto whom the neereſt and onelie waie of attaining ſince we are taught by ſacred letters, and by the verie mouthe of the liuinge God, that it muſt bee through the benefite of a moſte conſtant and liuely faith, ſpringing from the infallible trueth of God in his promiſes made vnto mankinde, ſince

the reuolte of Adam, through his Patriarches, Prophets, and prechers, and ſithence that alſo through his vndoubted Sonne Chriſt our Sauior, God and man: wee may not preſume to the preſence of the Almightie, there to ſue for grace, or releaſe of the loathſome burthen of our tranſgreſſions, or take holde on his comfortable couenantes drawne betweene his Maieſtie and vs, vntill we haue completlie, and at all pointes armed our ſelues with an ardent deſire to craue, and an aſſured hope to receiue. Not for our owne ſakes or demerites, nor at our aſonelie ſute, but for the deſerts,

ſertes, and at the intreatie of his dearelie beloued Sonne our Sauiour: at whoſe requeſt bicauſe hee is righteous, hee granteth pardon vnto vs moſt wretched offenders. Wherefore, when wee enter this ſecret communication touching our priuate eſtate, we muſt heedefullie beware, and carefullie prouide, that we drawe nigh the moſt dreade Maieſtie of God with feruencie of faith, in ſingleneſſe of life, and puritie of conſcience, ſetting all worldlie affections aſide, condemning our former miſdeedes, ſubmitting our will vnto his good pleaſure, and requiring ſuch things as are good and godly

neceſſarie

neceſſarie not onlie for our owne peculiar degree, but for all the world, preiudiciall to none, full of hope, full of charitie: and ſo ſhall wee bee aſſured to finde the moſt Mightie our friende, and our praier to be effectuall. Then ſhall we feele immediately a woonderfull operation of the holie Ghoſt within our heartes, aſſuring vs of the great, and tender mercie of God towardes vs, wherein we are eftſoones emboldened to crie vn to him, Abba father, thy will bee doone in earth as it is in heauen. This is the meanes whereby the auncient heroicall perſonages of the olde teſtament became, as it were

were, familiar with God. For by this hee was felt in a combate of wreſtling all night, ſeene in the burning buſh, heard in a calme after a windie tempeſt, and dailie communed withall in the mount. By faithfull praier God preſerueth the righteous in the true waie, bringeth backe ſuch as goe aſtray, ſtaieth vp thoſe that ſtand, helpeth vp ſuch as fall, comforteth the weake conſcience, lighteneth the ſorrowfull hart, cheereth the heauie minde, refreſheth the laden ſpirit, erecteth the afflicted ſoule from the deepe dungeon of blacke deſperation, and crowneth him with immortalitie. I

neede not in this place to call now to recorde the priuie experiments, and triall herein of manie other men, ſince that I my poore ſelfe, for the ſhort time that God hath ledde forth my daies in this life, haue moſt ſharpelie taſted the ſower of the one, and moſt comfortablie tried the ſweete of the other. Not that I haue beene a great eie ſore vnto Fortune, as wee dailie ſee there bee diuers, as by her greeuouſlie enuied at, aſſaulted, beaten, caſt downe, troden vnder foote, ſpurned about, driuen to duſt, conſumed to nothing, for I neuer poſſeſſed the occaſion of anie ſuch ſtorming caſu-

casualties. Yet in my slender boat hath shee shipped her bitter oare, shee hath blowne a contrarie gale in my boiled sale, she hath souled my sugar with salte, and seasoned my sweete syrrop with vnpleasant Aloes: she hath frowned vponmy felicitie, and don hir best to bring me to naught, and now she triumpheth for the victorie, whereto I must of force haue yeelded, had I not sustained my selfe onelie with this most worthie benefite, where by I haue bin sufficientlie instructed, howe to esteeme the frownings, or fawninges of this wicked worlde. As for the vse of praier, it is expedient in our youth, and

neces

neceſſarie in our olde age, and meete at all times, and for all eſtates. By this the poore wretches doo tolerate their need, and the riche obraine power to enoie their wealth. Both the prince and the ſubiect, whatſoeuer bee the puiſsance of the one, or the condition of the other, haue continuall neede of recourſe vnto praier: whereby they become humble ſuters to the omnipotent GOD in reſpecte of their imperfections and vnrighteouſneſſe, wherein hee hath included the ſonnes of men, as witneſſeth S. Iohn, ſaying: *If wee ſaie that wee haue no ſinne, wee deceiue our ſelues, and*

and there is no truth in vs. And Iob likewiſe ſpeaketh of all men in his owne perſon: *If I will iuſtifie my ſelfe, mine owne mouthe ſhall condemne mee. If I will be a perfect man, God ſhall prooue mee a wicked doer:* and alſo in another place, he fitlie laieth foorth the myſeries of our nature, where hee ſaith: *Man that is borne of a woman hath but a ſhort date of life, and is repleniſhed with manie miſeries.* The ſecret aſſaults whereof, when they ſhall, as daily they doe, with remorſe of conſcience, withdrawe your honourable perſonages a while from the accuſtomable conuerſation in ordinarie affaires, priuatelie to profeſſe

teſse your guilt, and hartilie to humble your ſelues before the maieſtie of God, with feruent affection in lowlie praier: if you ſhal take into your handes this little booke, which I haue tearmed a *Garland*, eftſoones ſelecting ſome one or two *Flowers* therein conteined, as occaſion ſhall ſerue from your profounder meditations, I doe not diſtruſt, but that happilie your Honours may conceiue ſome ſuch ſcortneſse of ſauour therein, as ſhall not offende your ſenſe, much leſse the Maieſtie of God. As to the good liking of the one, and the glorie of the other, I haue bin ſo bolde to em-

ploy

ploy the small trauel of gathering these fewe Flowers into order of your Honourable names, and to offer them vnto you: knitting them vp in one Garland, which conteineth as manie pleasaunt Flowers as there are Letters in your magnificall names, and expressing thereby, as was mine endeuour, the absolute circle of commendable graces and vertues, apparent to the worlde, iointlie couched in your righte Honourable persons. A moste certaine president whereof may bee, in that the one of you is by our moste prudent Prince, doubtlesse at the secret motion

of GOD, raiſed vnto ſuch highneſſe in Honour, as being made match with the beſt, inferiour to none, I neede ſeeke for no further occaſions of commendation, or auncient titles of worſhip or Honour: the graue ſpeeche giuing euident token of the profounde wiſedome: and the graie head, of the ripe diſcretion: and the ſiluered hayres, of the golden witte: and the Honourable olde age, of the vertuous forepaſsed life: and the ſtoare of yeeres, of the great and woonderfull bleſsing of the moſt highe and mightie GOD. On the other ſide beautified with a comelie

lie and louing Ladie: bleſsed with a ſober and modeſte matrone: the ofſpring of an excellent progenie: neece to right worſhipfull aunceſtors: daughter to a worthie knight: ſchollor to a famous Schoolemaiſter: learned rarelie for hir ſexe: ſiſter to a right Honourable Ladie, mother of much hoped impes: Aunte to a peereleſse counteſse, wife to a Noble Counſeller, Ladie of a godlie familie, ſubiect to a gracious Prince: an aſsured rampire to the vertuous and learned: an earneſt profeſsour of the auncient and vndoubted Religion: a true worſhipper of the Almigh-

tie GOD, in all ſingleneſse of life, and obedience towarde his Maieſty. Vnto whoſe good pleaſure, for the prolonging and continuance of both your deſired liues, to bee lead foorth with increaſe of godlie honour, and all other vertues and Chriſtian delightes appertaining to the ſame, by meanes whereof the race of this tranſitorie pilgrimage may bee made leſſe arkeſome to the bodie, or preiudiciall to the ſoule: as by duetie I am bounde, ſo doe I not furceaſe daielie to begge in my praiers, the effecte whereof moſte humblie I beſeech him to graunt, who

who tendreth our iuſt requeſtes, and is the onlie giuer of all goodneſse. At London, this firſt day of Ianuarie.

1574.

Your Honors euer at

commandement,

Thomas Twine.

XVII. wholesome lessons, *contriued vpon three honourable names.*

NICHOLAS.

NO worldly pelfe let thee from God do cal.
ICline thine heart to do the thing is iust.
ONfirme thy faith that thou do neuer fal.
OLde fast on God, in him repose the trust.
LBserue thy waies, amend what is amisse.
AY vp thy wealth where rust may do no harme.
SNende thy crimes while vacant time there is.
SUbmit thy cause vnto Gods mighty arme.

ANNE.

AUenge thee not when thou canst wel repay.
NEuer let vices harbour in thine hart.
NEedes vrgent law consider thou alway.
EKe to the poore do of thy goods impart.

BACON.

BEware of pride, by glory set no price.
AWay from giltlesse blood turne backe thy face.
CONsider sutes, weigh causes once or twice.
OPen thy mouth in widowes wofull case.
NOthing from praier let thee once disseuer.
Ensue this lore, and thou shalt liue for euer.

The Authour, to the *godlie and louing* Reader, greeting.

THE excellencie of prayer, godlie and louing Reader, may easilie be perceiued by the dailie necessitie thereof, forasmuch as wee are inuited by the verie Trueth himselfe euerie daie to pray for our daily bred and other necessaries, which vnlesse we praie for we are not like to receiue, and if wee re-

 ceiue

ceiue them not, wee are not able to liue. These and such like considerations, haue moued many godly disposed persons to set forth fourmes and maners of praier, partlie to instructe the vnskilfull desirous, and partlie to benefite others by that which themselues haue found comfortable: whose workes I wouldo were as well frequented, as they bee manie and diuers. I dispraise none, since they are all written for

a

a good intent. But as I am sure there bee some penned with a better feeling than other, so woolde I bee glad that this my poore trauell might seeme worthie to bee vsed of some, I trust to their comfort. Of this I assure thee, what euer it bee, the petitions therein are such as my selfe haue long accustomed, and which in the time of affliction haue brought no small releefe vnto my carefull and distressed conscience

science. And for that I am a man vnder imperfections, and knowe that there are no infirmities whereunto I am subiect but they may touch others also, I haue not withholden that from anie wherein my selfe haue found commoditie. Euerie Flower in this Garland hath his seuenteene sentences or breakinges off, which maie serue for breathinges and pauses in a long discourse, whereof euerie one is either an

an humble request, or a beating downe of presumption, or a refreshing of the afflicted mind in anguish, or an inward stirring vp of the soule from slumber, or an erecting of the pensiue heart in comfort: and at the end of the periodus, or whole verse, there maie bee vsed some godlie contemplation concerning the petition lasse beefore made, or whatsoeuer else more necessarie for thy present estate shall come in-

to

to thy minde. For my meaning is not to binde thee to the precise order of my words onelie, but by setting downe variette of matter to bring thee in minde of that which shall concerne thee most, whereuppon thou maiest dwell and occupie thy selfe in more ample and earnest meditation at thy pleasure. This is my deuise, wherefore I thought good to make thee priuie, trusting that by the discrete exercise

exercise, and godly vse of the one and the other, thou shalt perceiue no slender effect to followe thy faithfull petitions, which I hartilie beseech GOD to graunt, for his Sonnes sake our Sauiour Iesus Christ. Vnto whose moste gratious tuition at what time thou shalte recommende thy selfe in praier, and also the goode state of them to whome thou wisheste best, then in the number of them, thinke, I praie

praie thee, vpon mee also, than whome there is none hath greater neede, or that is a more wretched sinner.

So liue, and farewell heartily.

Thine in the Lorde,
Thomas Twyne.

THE GARLAND *of Godlie Flowers.*

N

¶ Not with ſeruice vnto the eie, as men pleaſers: but as the ſeruants of Chriſt, doe ye the will of God from the heart, with good will ſeruing the Lord, and not men. *Ephe. 6. verſe.*

¶ *The firſt Flower*

Othing there is that caſteth mankinde more deepe into thy diſpleaſure, O celeſtiall father, &c. than

than sinne: nothing that aduanceth him so high in thy fauour, as faithfull repentance: the beautie of the one is so pleasaunt in the sight of thy Maiesty, that it blotteth out quite the blemishes of the other.

2 And since I am a miserable mortall creature, I must needes confesse, that I haue all maner of waies transgressed thy most diuine commandements in the due obseruation whereof, there consisteth life and welfare vnto my soule, and by the breach and violation thereof, nothing else but the seuere sentence of finall damnation.

3 Therefore I cannot tel, most

miserable wretch as I am, howe I shoulde presume to approch to thee for mercie, I dare not shewe my selfe before thee, but if it were possible, I would gladly hide my selfe from thy sight, where thou mightest not finde mee, that by such meanes I might escape thy dreadfull iudgement.

4 Howbeit, O Lorde, thou art the mightie God, to whome all thinges in heauen and earth are knowne since they were framed onelie by thy cunning fingers, whose greatnesse comprehendeth whatsoeuer thou hast created, & whose eies beholde what is done in the top of the highest, and in the bottome of the deepest places

in the world.

5 In thy sight Lord, the most secrete thoughts of the heart are open, and whatsoeuer mans imagination can cõceiue it lieth forth plaine before thy most glorious face: from thee there are no cogitations concealed, no pretenses suppressed, no practises withholden, no deuises couered, nor the smallest motions of the minde, hidden.

6 Vnto thee therefore, with trembling and teares I returne, appealing from the high, dread, & terrible throne of thy iust iudgement, remouing my cause to the most amiable, pleasant, and comfortable court of thy manifolde

mercies:

mercies: from the seuerety of the one wherof, O righteous Iudge I flie with feare, and to the mildnesse of the other, O merciful father, I draw neare with clapsed armes.

7 Euen there, Lord, thou hast laid vp such abundance of graces and plentie of pardons, and store of forgiuenes of sinnes, that they do surmount the number of the offences, bee they neuer so greeuous, that I poore wretch or all mankind is able to commit to the worlds end and ouerspread the greatnesse of al thy most wonderful works.

8 Here then it is, O my God, that I dare to appeare before thy

diuine Maiestie, a filthie sinner before a mercifull God, a verie lumpe of wickednesse before the eternal creator of al things, of inestimable wisedome, that takest mercie vpon our weakenesse and infirmitie, because thou wotest well the stuffe & substance whereof thou hast made vs.

9 Behold, Lorde, I call vnto me, thy dearely beloued Sonne, my most louing redeemer Jesus Christ to be mine aduocate, according vnto his own frée wil and volũtary offring: through whom by his most precious bloud shed vnto thee, vpon the acceptable altar of the Crosse, in liew of the double death that we shoulde all haue

haue died for our most horrible offenses, I looke for the forgiuenes of my sinnes.

10 Pardon I beseech thee, O God, O pardon my grieuous iniquities, forgiue me al my wickednesse, release my negligences, remit mine ignorances, forget my transgressions, abandon the lothsomnes of my sinnes, which from my mothers wombe vnto this present day I haue committed, or shall doe hereafter vnto my liues end.

11 Then being thus clensed & purified through thy gratious bountie, from all contagion of sinfull impuritie, grant that I may obtaine a liuely spirit, and feruent

faith and ardent affection at thy hands, inceſſantly to caſt vp my minde vnto thee in moſte earneſt contemplation, & ſtedfaſtly to call vpon thee in moſt hearty praier, to the glory of thy holy name, and mine owne exceeding comfort.

12 Lord, in all my neceſſities aduerſities, troubles, greefes, miſeries, and afflictions, confirme my heart, that I may put my whole truſt and affiance in thy Maieſtie, and ſeeke none other meanes, nor take none other cōfort, then in reading thy worthie worde, or in recourſe to thee in moſt faithfull and effectuall ſupplications.

13 So prone is the nature of mankind

mankinde vnto euill, that almost there is none to be found, Lorde, that liueth in thy lawes, or sheweth in his conuersation that hee standeth in dreade of thy power. Who is afraide to offende thée, or who refraineth to blaspheme thy holy name, or seeketh to make subiect the flesh to the spirit, or to bridle the vnreasonable lusts of this carnall sensuality, making them captiuate vnto the mind.

14 If at any time Lord, as is the frailtie of our corruptible nature, & the instant suggestions of Sathan our auncient enemie, I feele in my selfe any faintnesse or failing of feruencie, in calling continually vpon thée: kindle thou then

then within my heart the heauenly heat of thy holy spirit, that I maye burne in the zeale of thee, and thy most holy house.

15 Grant mee the grace, to crie with thy holy and blessed Apostle for increase of faith, that being awakned and stirred vp by thy most tender and fatherly instigation, I may enioy the effect of my godly and necessary desires which thou hast promised to yeeld vnto me through thy deare sonne Iesus Christ my onely sauiour, for whose sake I expect all good things at thy hands.

16 Be not wearie, O Lord, to lende thine eare vnto my sinfull praier, and make me that I be

neuer

neuer wearie to powre out my complaints euermore before thee. The more I pray, the more kindle thou my desire, and the greater the blessings are which I receiue at thy hands, the more stir thou vp my minde to admiration, and my heart to thankefulnesse, & all the powers of my soule to render praise to thy maiesty.

17 Perfome my God, that which thou hast intended with thy sillie seruant, who with anguish of minde, and heauinesse of heart euermore seeketh after the comfort of thy face: continue in me the custome to call vpon thee in praier, and all the powers of my bodie shall not cease to sing thy

thy sacred praise, Amen.

I

¶ If ye being euill, knowe to giue your children good gifts: how much more will your Father which is in heauen, giue good things to them that aske them? *Luke.* 11. *verse.* 13.

¶ The second Flower.

IN moste harty wyse of thy manifolde mercies, and with lowlye reuerence O euerlasting God, loe, thus I draw nigh vnto thée

thée, being sore laden with the infinite number of my sinnes: trusting in thy fatherly goodnes, and entier loue, which thou beares vnto mankinde: thou wilt discharge me of mine vnrighteousnes, and wash away all mine infirmities.

2 Thy louing kindnesse hath bene inestimable, which thou hast borne vnto me since my simple cōception in the tender intrailes of my mother, within whose bodie thou didst lay forth the platforme of my body, framedst so my flesh, & gauest vnto me the representatiō of a man, thy best beloued and comliest creature.

3 After this, in due maturitie of

of time according to the establi-shed & ordinary season, assigned by thy heauenlie wisedome, much trauell and sharpe paines going before, according as it is expres-sed in thy holie worde, thou broughtest mee foorth into this world my first time giuing proofe of the vnhappie condition that I should inioy therein.

4 Lorde, thou knowest howe that so soone as I was deliuered from my mothers wombe: euen then from rest and quietnesse I entred first into this most wofull vale of misery, and so soone as I was discharged from that close prison, I began my life in feeble-nes and sorrow, & the first breath that

that I set, I bestowed it forth in bitter cryings, and most pitifull plaints.

5 These miserable infirmities, O Lord, haue I considered within my selfe, and how I am wrapped round about with cares as it were in a blanket, whereof I cannot acquite my selfe, no not of the least: but in consideration thereof of verie necessitie I am enforced to flie to thy marueilous mercie, for speedy helpe and deliuerance.

6 Helpe me therefore, my God, & hold me vp with thy most holie hand, for thou art mine onely succour, thou art the shielde of my safety, and the fort of my defence, and

and the castle of my comfort, and the rampier of my refuge, and the wal of my welfare, and the strong hold of my euerlasting happines: thou art the crowne of my victory and thou liftest vp my head.

7 For there is no saluation in the power of man, riches are of small force, the strength of our body is not so much as thou hast giuen to an horse, or an oxe, there is no title of nobilitie or honour that thou doest regard: and as for the healthy of our bodie, it is quite ouerthrown with the least infirmitie that thou sendest, besides that our life is subiect to innumerable casualties.

8 Arise therefore now, O my soule

soule, out of the bed of securitie, & slumber no longer in the sleepe of sinne: put on thine armour of faith against thy aduersarie the Diuell, or rather cloath thy selfe with the garment of righteousnesse which thou hast obtayned through Christ Iesus thy sauiour. Humble thy selfe before him in harty prayer, turne from euill, and doe that which is good, seeke after peace and follow it.

9 Saie vnto him: Leade mee Lord in the way that may be best liking vnto thee. Kéepe my tong from greeuous offense, my heart from cruell hate, my minde from fond loue and worldly concupiscence, and generally preserue mée

from all vicious and vngodlie affections that follow the frailtie of the rebellious flesh, and cary men headlong away from God.

10 Preserue me, O most louing Lord, from henceforth, I humblie beseech thee, vnto my liues end, euen as thou hast done hitherto from myt ender age. Giue mee not ouer at anie time vnto mine owne sinfull waies and obstinate wilfulnesse, and let me not find thy most louing kindnesse in any point withdrawne from mee now in these my present yeares.

11 Giue vnto me thy humble seruaunt, that I may yelde thee most hartie thankes, for all thy benefits plentifully powred vpon me:

me: and that hart which thou hast giuen vnto me, fulfill it, O God, with duetifull remembraunce towards thee, and take the spirit of ingratitude from my mind, and vnthankfulnesse from my mouth.

12 Make all the cogitations of my mind, and the actions of my bodie acceptable vnto thee, and that which may offende thy diuine Maiestie, or is repugnant vnto thy sacred cõmandementes, lette it not once enter into my thought, kæpe mine eies from sæing it, mine eares from hearing it and my sense of fæling from conceiuing delight in it.

13 But cause me to take a singular delectation in the practise

of al things that may be pleasant vnto thee, put awaye from me all erring from thy wayes, al falling from thy feare, all hating of thy honour, all wearinesse of thy wil, all loathsomnesse of thy loue, and make me to take that which thou louest, & to hate that which thou abhorrest.

14 Take me from all pride and selfe liking that I may conceiue no good opinion of my selfe for that which is none of mine own. let mee not thinke I am ritch in thee, when indeede I am poore, that I see when I am blind, that I am hid when I am naked, that I am iust when I am vnrighteous, that I am something when

I

I am nothing.

15 As for the infinitie of my offences, which in number surpasse the sandes of the sea: giue vnto mee a cleare sparkle of thy heauenly light, O my God, that I may beholde them, a penitent heart that I maye confesse them, plentifull teares that I may bewaile them, a wonderfull mislking that I may abhorre them, a feruent zeale that praieng hartily for them, I may by thy mercy bee deliuered from them.

16 O Lord, is there any thing that flesh and bloud may glory of in thy sight? No truly, for their sense is foolish and abhominable before thee, & thou hast asked vs

what we haue, which wee haue not receiued: from the fountaine of thy fulnes we haue drawne all that we haue enioyed, and of our selues there is not one that doeth good no Lord, not one.

17 Create in me therefore, O gratious Lord a new heart, and a newe soule: turne mee into thy waie, that I may not sinne, confirme me in thy faith that I may not fall, erect me in al good workes that bee acceptable in thy sight, then cannot my mouth cease but alwaies be shewing thy peerelesse praises, and mild mercies,

Amen,

¶ Come

C

¶Come not in the path of the vngodly, and walke not in the way of the wicked. *Prouerb.4. verse 14.* Cast all your care vppon God, for hee careth for you. *1. Pet.5.7.*

¶ *The third Flower*

COme vnto mee all ye that trauell & be heauie laden, crieth thou my most sweet Sauiour, and I will refresh you. Here now I come vnto thee, offering my selfe

before thy heuenly maiesty, lowly falling downe vpon the knees of my hart, holding vp the hands of my faith, whereby I may take most assured hope of thee, & come vnto thee.

2 Drawe me vnto thee, for else I am not able to come, I can doo nothing thereto of my selfe, not so much as think one good thought, much lesse merite, or deserue to presume vnto thee, vpon respecte of any mine owne worthines: yea drawe thée neare vnto me, & bend downe thy mercifull eares vnto my pitious plaintes, and hasten thée, Lorde, to heare my humble requestes.

3 As for my worthinesse, it is

vnworthines before thée, my senses bee vnsauorie, my thoughtes be sinfull, my deeds be damnable, and the whole course of my life is a poisoned paddle of lamentable destruction: and if thou haue regarde vnto my merits, then am I sure to haue despaire for mine hire, damnatiõ for my desert, and hell for mine inheritance.

4 O thou Almightie, before whome the Angels tremble at their impuritie, the Sunne is sowle, the moone is filthie, the starres vncleane, and the heauens are corrupt: what can I haue to boast of in the presence of thy diuine Maiesty, from whom all pureness floweth, as a golden

streame

streame, but onely mine owne naturall vncleanlines, and that I am the child of perdition.

5 Supplie thou my defects, O God, and what is wanting in me, make it perfect through thee, who art the summe of all goodnes and perfection vnto the righteous and the accomplishment of al that euer mans heart can require, or his fraile estate standeth in neede of. let me not depart destitute frō thee, for in thee is the fulnesse of al felicity.

6 Here where I am Lorde, I am laden sore and grieuously ouerpressed with the burden of my sinnes. they weigh me extreamlie downe to the ground, I cannot

looke vp for them, & my crushed bones do ake with extreame wearines, and there is none that can lighten me but only thou, and my trust is that thou wilt not defer long to do so.

7 Come, O Lorde, O come speedily, & set to thy helping hand, and rise vp to deliuer him that putteth his trust in thee onlie, for there is none that saueth but thou, none besides thee that forgiueth offences: take from me, I beseech thee, this weight of wickednes, cleare me from this clog of corruption, and seuer me from this sinke of sinne.

8 Humble my heart, that I may haue no vaine liking of my

selfe

selfe, and that my friends, neighbours, and acquaintance, finally the world fall into no displeasure against me therfore, but specially I stand in feare of thy maiesties wrath, since the offence of selfeloue is so grieuous, that it hath brought many to destruction, both of body and soule, from which let thy mercy preserue me.

9 Fortifie my minde with the strongest armour of patience, that I maye take in good parte all mockes, scoffes, reproches, & persecutions for thy truths sake, and when I am proued, let mee bee found faithfull: let not the dread of death daunt me, nor the loue of life so lead mee away, but that I

may valiantly leaue it for the testimony of thy vndoubted truth.

10 Confirme me fully, O my Creator, in thy truth & in all godlines: let not shining of promotions, nor thunder of threatninges, nor windie puffes of worldly vanitie, plucke me from that which is right and iust, for that is the onely thing that is acceptable before the presence of thy heauenlie Maiestie: but grant that thy wil may be my way, and thy lawe my delight.

11 Driue away al dimnes from mine eies, and sluggishnesse from my feete, that I may speedily behold, and diligently fulfill to my abilitie, the least point and iote of thy

thy precepts: whereto when I haue applied my selfe, yet am I too too much an vnprofitable seruant, notwithstanding let thy tender mercy alwaies preuent me, O my most sweet God.

12 Thou hast lifted me vp aloft in the sight of thy people, and hast indued me with great honor aboue my peeres & equals, grant vnto me likewise so much to excell them in vertue and godlines: make me a worthie minister and steward of thy giftes, considering that al power and authoritie commeth from thee, and that thou raisest the vngodly on high to cast him downe low, & the loftier his seate is, the more great and grec-

uous

uous is his fall.

13 Engender in mee, good Lorde, a greedie desire to do iustice, that hauing thee alwaies before mine eies, and printing thy iudgements within my heart, I may be free from all affection, and pure from all parcialitie, hauing no respect to the persons, but vprightly weighing the causes, that thereby the truth may be aduanced and vniustice condemned.

14 Remoue from me all corruption in iudgement, and vnrighteousnes in dealing, kepe my mouth from lealings, & my hands from bloud, remembring that thou art the searcher of the heart and reines, thou shalt come to iudge the

the quicke and the dead, repaieng vnto euerye man according vnto the workes of his owne handes.

15 Lord, I beseech thee, make me so liue, that I may haue thy loue, and in al mine actions guide me with thy most speciall grace. Tie me vnto thy holy pleasure, & not vnto mine owne waies, make my senses obedient to thy blessed will, and gouerne thou mine affections, that they bee not offensiue to thy maiesty, and vouchsafe of thy gratious goodnesse to keepe me from all euil.

16 whensoeuer I shall bee in trouble, or fall into any maner of calamity or vexation, listen Lord vnto the praier and sighes of thy

seruant

seruaunt which crieth vnto thee, and deliuer mee as thou didst the children of Israell from the greeuous bondage of Pharao, & Daniel from the gaping mouthes of the greedie Lions. For thou art the onelie refuge in time of affliction, and my hope is that thou wilt helpe me at my need.

17 Forgiue me, O my Lord, and my God, the wickednes of my forepassed life, remember not mine offences, neither the offenses of my predecessors to laie thē vnto my charge, lay forth the directe line of thy lawe before my feete that I may walke therein without erring, regenerate a new will within me to persceuere

in thy waie, holde me vp therein that I do not fal, pricke me forth that I do not faint, and my tong shal talke continually of thy most glorious goodnes, Amen.

H

¶ Happy are those seruants, whom the Lord when hee commeth, shall finde waking. Verely I say vnto you, that hee shall girde himselfe, and make them to sit downe to meate, and will come forth, and minister vnto them. *Luke. 12. verse. 37.*

¶ *The fourth Flower.*

HArken vnto the voice of the Lorde thy God, O my sely soule

soule, and heare what cheerefull promises he hath repoled in store for thee: namely, that whensoeuer thou repentest thee of thy sinnes from the bottome of thy heart, hee will blot out the remembraunce of them for euermore, so that they shall neuer be imputed vnto thee.

2 ¶ Come then with speed, and with all submission cast forth the intollerable burthen of thy most lothsome lustes before the Lorde, acknowledge the multitude of thine iniquities, call vnto him that hee would set open the gates of his manifolde mercies vnto thee, giue thee a perfect penitent heart, and the spirit of constancie to persewer in the same.

3 Bend downe thine heauenlie eies, O Lorde, from the celestiall throne of thy glory, and beholde the state and condition of me that lie here in the earth belowe, weltring in this vale of wickednesse, drenched in the dungeō of darknesse, martyred in millions of miseries, couched in this cloake of calamities, lost in this labyrinth of lusts, smothered in this smoke of sensualitie, greatlie growing from grace, and void of vertue.

4 Wherefore, as thou hast at this present time, so continue with daylie increasing in mee, a misliking of my life in regarde of imperfections, a loathing of my selfe in respecte of sinne, a desire

vnto

vnto thee by meane of faithfull praier, hartie contrition, possible satisfaction, innouation of life, continuation of grace, tending vnto the preseruation both of my body, and soule.

5 Send downe vnto me, Lord, the cleere looking glasse of thy wisedome, that I may beholde therein the ougesomenes and deformitie of mine vnrighteousnes, giue me a viall ful of the water of vnfained repentance, that sprinkling my selfe therewith, although I were with sinnes more red then scarlet, I may be made more white than snow.

6 Wash awaie the filthines of my sinnes with a branch of bitter

Isop, wherein is figured the vnpleasant taste of afflictions, troubles, and persecutions sent vnto vs by thy hand, most righteous God, in liew of our offenses, and then I shall become passing pure: turne me vnto thee and I shall be turned, and correct me and I shall bee corrected, and laie thy fatherlie chastisement vppon me thy wretched child.

7 For why, I knowe, that whome thou louest thou correctest, and euerie one whome thou receiuest thou exercisest first in the sharpe schoole of thy wholesome discipline: this hope therefore I haue reposed in my heart that I am and shall bee thine, as thou

thou hast taught mee to call thee mine, I thy sonne, and thee my father, I a most wretched sinner, and thee a most mercifull God.

8 Neuertheless ouercharge me not, O sweete Lorde, I beseech thee, nor lay not more vpon my backe then I am able to carrie: nor let me not bee tempted aboue my simple power, nor thrust at in such sort that I cannot possiblie stande: for thou knowest best the infirmitie of my fraile flesh, and the weakenesse of our kind, since we all be thine, and the worke of thy most holy hands.

9 O my God, what is there in this worlde, that men shoulde bee so greedy to continue therein, and

so loth to forgo the fruition of this transitory life: while we remaine heere wee are all touched with troubles, those that haue wealth at will are checked with calamities, yea Princes themselues are not alwaies at ease, besides that, wee heape vp dailie the desart of thy iudgement.

10 Whilest my daies bee prolonged within this darke den of mortalitie, lighten the Lanterne of thy diuine worde before my feete, that I stumble not against the heape of my heinous offenses, and staie vp my steps with the sauing assistance of thy holie spirit, the comforter of all mankinde, that I fall not downe headlong into

into the deepe dungeon of desperation.

11 Likewise, plucke from me the fonde feathers of saucie presumption, least that taking an hautie conceite in my selfe to bee that which (alas) I am not, thou conceiue displeasure against my pride, and so reueale my filthines, and condmne mine arrogant insolencie, and therefore cast mee downe thither where there is no redemption.

12 Gratiouslie grant vnto me, O my Lorde, and King, that I may neuer take my selfe to bee other than indeede I am, make me to be such a one as I ought, and let me bee he that I would, then shal

shall I neuer dwell in errour, thy fauor shall neuer faile me, & hereafter (which notwithstanding I hope) I shall bee an inheritour of thy heauenly kingdome.

13 Lord, I beseech thee, keepe me that I neuer fall into reprobate sense, and suffer me not to be seduced by any false doctrine: let the lines of the lawe be printed in the bowels of my bellie, lighten, inflame, and confirme the hearts of thy chosen people, that they may haue one minde, one will, all alike seeke thee, find thee, see thee and magnifie thy glorious name.

14 Preuent all my dooinges with thy most fauorable kindenes O Father of mercies, and so direct

direct my waies in thy faith, and feare of thy Maiesty, that I may commit no wickednesse, nor consent thereto: let there be found no guilt in my handes, nor guile in my heart, preserue my lips from lies, from incõtinencie mine eies, my flesh from filth, my soule from sinne, and the whole course of my life from offense, & transgression.

15 O Lord, heare my praiers, let mine earnest crie come into thy presence and enter into thine eares, which I yelde héere vnto thee from the verie deapth of my hart, with a wounded conscience, and a bleeding soule, with broken sighes, and wéeping eies, bended knees, and stretched handes: but which

which is most, with ardent affection, and feruent faith.

16 According to thy promise, poure vpon me the spirit of grace and meekenes, in my praier euermore with vnspeakable groninges to make intercession vnto thee for my sinnes, not with the labour of my lips alone, but with the feruent affection of my heart also, that both my mouth and minde, tong and truth may alwaies go together, as it becommeth the vnfained worshippers of thee.

17 Bend downe thy selfe, O bende downe vnto my piteous plaintes, thou God of our Fathers, and according as thou hast spoken, let it bee done vnto thy seruant

seruant. Great is thy grace, O grant me thy grace: manifold are thy mercies, O shewe mée thy mercie: puissant is thy power, O sende me thy power, that I may turne from sinne & turne to thee, leaue my olde life and lead a new, that I may alwaies bee thy seruant, and thou likewise eternally be mine eternall God Amen.

O

¶ O thou Earth, Earth, Earth, heare the worde of the Lorde, *Ierem.* 22. *verse.* 29. Of a truth GOD hath no regarde of persons, but in euerie nation, hee that feareth him, and worketh righteousnesse, is accepted with him. *Acts.* 13. 34. *and* 35.

¶ *The fift Flower.*

Euerlasting God, and most louing father, maker of all the worlde, King of blisse, Lorde of life, of peace, and continuer of

giuer con=

concord, loke downe into the bottome and deapth of my conscience, and consider the perpetuall afflictions which daily I sustaine therein to the dangerous distres, and wonderfull wounding of the same.

2 Strengthen me, O Lorde, against the furious invasions of three thy moste mortall foes, the flesh, the worlde, and the Diuell, which to the intent they might suppresse me, cease not continually with al their force, to assaile the seelie spirit which thou hast lent vnto me, the worke of thy wisedome, and the image of thy substance.

3 My most sweet God, keepe me

me with the winges of thy ver-
tue, assist me with thy holie ghost,
that I may heedfully withholde
my feete from all snares, and
traps, which may anye waie in-
tangle mee, and withdrawe mee
from due obedience towards thee
& thy will, staying me from wal-
king forwarde in thy heauenlie
hestes that lead to life.

4 For Satan mine ancient e-
nimie, seeketh out a thousande
meanes to beguile mee, hee excel-
leth in subtletie, hee aboundeth in
crafts, hee passeth in wilinesse, in
somuch that he transformeth his
lothsome shape into the likenesse
of an angell of light, thereby to
supplant thine elect, but defende
thou

thou me from him, O my moſt mighty God.

5 Ponder the nature and diſpoſition of my fraile and corrupt fleſh, howe it is nothing elſe but the graue of my ghoſt, a fardell of infirmities, a lumpe of loathſomneſſe, a priſon of perdition, a maſſe of miſeries, a ſinke of ſinne, a labyrynth of licentiouſneſſe, and a frame of frowarde moulde, contrarie to that which is good, and alwaies promptlie preſt to the warſe.

6 As for this worlde, it is the vale of wilfulneſſe, the waye of wicked conuerſation, a iournie fraught with ieopardie, a pilgrimage fullie pight with piteous

pinings, a deepe dungeon of destruction, an infectious soile with sinfulnesse, a lake of vnlawfull lustes, and a tree of traiterous fruits, repugnant, O God, to thy most sacred will,

7 The Diuell is the darling of damnation, the prince of dreadfull darkenesse, the king of calamities, the wicked worker of woes, the fiend of finall destruction, the greedie gaper for mans procured perdition, the poisoned puddle of lies, the sucking snake of sinne, the serpent of troublesome temptations, the minger of all mischiefes, & the ouerthrower of vertues.

8 But thou, O most glorious God

God, as thou hast lightned my vnderstanding and perseuerance in these to discerne what is hurtfull to me, and displeasant to thee: dispose euen so the heart of thy seruant with the dailie influence of thy grace, that I may bee acquit from all such sharpe assaults as may winne me from thee, but confirme me in al godlines, truth, and faithfulnes.

9 Make my hart the vndefiled instrumente of pure and perfecte thoughtes, and my tongue the trump of thine eternall praise, my bodie the habitation of the holie Ghost, mine eies the windowes to behold the worthie waie that leadeth vnto thee, my legges the

supporters of my bodie and soule, towardes the attainment of thy heauenly kingdome.

10 Incline mine eares that I may giue diligent attendance vnto thy most blessed will and commaundementes expressed in thy most sacred worde, mollifie the hardnes of my heart that it may easilie enter in, and firmely take roote to the increase of semblant seedes of vertue and godlinesse in me, grant this, O Lorde, for my delight is in thy seruice.

11 Knocke hard, O Lord God, O knock hard at the doore of my conscience, with the ringle of thy most holy will, awake me out of the snorking sleepe of securitie in sinning

ſtanning, whereout many do neuer riſe againe but vtterly periſh, put me in mind of my dutie towardes thy diuine Maieſtie, let me haue the wiſedome to knowe my ſelfe, and that thou onelie art my good Lord and God.

12 I confeſſe with greéuous groning of hart, that I haue manifoldlye tranſgreſſed thy commaundements, in ſeeking thee I haue imbraced ý which I ſhould haue refuſed, I haue ſtraggled long whilſt I ſhoulde haue walked in thy waies, and trod in thy paths. I haue gone backe when I ſhould haue purſued thy pleaſure, and haue trained my ſelfe in the trauerſe of thy teachings.

13 Leade me, O Lord, with thy heauenlie hande and I shal be trulie lead, direct mee with the spirite of vnderstanding and I shall bee safelie directed, lette the bright burning lamp of thy wonderfull worde still shine before mine eies, & pearse into my heart, so shall I bee sure not to treade one step amisse, bee thou alwaies my most merciful God, and make me continually thy most obedient child.

14 Blot the beadroll of my mislœds out of thy remembrance O thou King of mercye, and indorse the recordes of my transgressions with a discharge of thy great compassion, set thy holie hand

hand vpon my heart in token that I am thy childe, and write the wordes of thy pleasure in my brest, make me assured that I am one whome thou hast predestinated vnto life.

15 At all times, Lorde, euen now and euerie day I commende my soule and bodie into thy holye hands, for thou hast redeemed me O God of truth. Bee thou my strong defence against mine enimies, fight against them that go about to defame, hurt, ouerthrow, cast downe, kill, and vtterlie destroie me. Bridle the force of my ghostly enemie Sathan, that notwithstanding all his craftie traines, hee maie not haue the

power to do me any euill.

16 Giue thine holie Angels charge ouer me, that they maye protect and defende me in all my waies that I hit not my foote against a stone, nor be annoied by anie greeuous thing that maye hurt me in bodie, or harme me in soule, or make mee so to misdemeane my selfe, that I become more vile in thy sight, and so being offended with me, thou be the lesse readie to deliuer mee in my greatest perils.

17 Glorifie thy selfe in mee Lorde, for I am thy worke, and let me be glorified in thée, for thou art my God, my strength, my saluation and glory: purifie my soule that

that thou maist dwell in me, and grant I may be made worthie to dwell in thee: for thou art in all things, and all things are in thée, to thée therefore be praise and honor for euer and euer, Amen.

L

¶ Learne to doe well, applie your selues to equitie, deliuer the oppressed, helpe the fatherles to his righte, let the widowes complaint come before you. *Esai.* 1.17.

¶ *The sixt Flower.*

LOrde, in thy most louing mercies, haue I alwaies put my

my whole truſt and confidence, wherefore thou haſt aſſured mee that I ſhall come to no reproche nor ſhame, there ſhall no ignominie nor confuſion take holde vpon me, and although there ſhould riſe whole thouſandes of wicked conſpiratours againſt me, yet ſhould they not preuaile, for thou art the portion of my hope.

2 According vnto which moſt ſweete couenants of thine, ſo let thy kindnes more than fatherlie compas me alwaies, like the garment wherewith I am couered: lette thy mercies bee vnto mee a ſhield of defenſe, and a buckler of aſſured protection, that I maye neuer dreade the furie of any foe, ſtriuing

striuing he to ouerthrowe my bo-dy or soule.

3 O turne the hearts of those that hate me without a cause, or be offended with me for thy blessings sake, wherewith thou hast blessed mee, either because thou hast increased me with wealth, or aduanced me to honour, or lifted mee into the fauour of my gratious Soueraigne, wherein I yeelde thy Maiestie most hartie thanks.

4 Make me, O Lorde, a meet member for the vocation whereunto thou hast called me, graunt me the gift of godlinesse, as thou hast planted me in preheminence of place, let vertue flourish, & vice be

be suppressed, the righteous cause of the orphane, widow, and such as are destitute prevaile, and the oppressour receiue his deserued foile.

5 Bring it thou to effect, O almightie God, from whom proceedeth the motion of all good thoughts, that as thou hast made thine onely Sonne, our sauiour Christ, the sole shepheard of thy faithfull flocke: so we may all loue his presence, knowe his voice, and followe him in sinceritie of life, and puritie of doctrine, all the daies of this our wofull pilgrimage.

6 I hartily beseech thee, Lord, that in consideration of mine vnrighte-

righteousnesse, thou giue me not ouer into the handes of mine enimies, and such as faine would see my fall, and reioice at my final destruction, & especially deliuer me from false prophets & preachers which seeke only their owne commoditie, and not the replenishing of thy hungry peoples soules.

2 Grant euermore, O God, vnto thy sacred Church suche sinceritie in the Bishops and ministers, that they may proue the vessels of thy mercy, and profitable instrumentes in thy congregation: make them so sounde in doctrine, so pure in life, so diligent in teaching, that we may become a chosen and deerely beloued people

ple vnto thee, and they neuer forsake their calling either through persecution of tyrants, or ingratitude of the world.

8 Cause mee to take a most singular delight in the reading, and hearing of thy holie Gospell, to frame my life according vnto the sacred institutions of thy worthie worde: without which, all other doctrine concerning the worshipping of thee, is diuelish and vngodly, & that by all meanes I may seeke the setting foorth of the same.

9 Let the enemies of thy truth be enimies vnto me also, that embracing their persons with laudable charitie, I may notwithstanding

standing persecute their offences vnto ỹ amendment of their liues and conuersation, and that they may vnderstand at length, that thou art a most sharpe reuenger, and a iealous God, and wilt not giue thine honour to another.

10 O most mighty King and giuer of all gratious goodnesse, conuert the heartes of all such as persecute thy Christ in his members thine elect, open their eies I beseech thee, that they may behold their errors, and repent them of their misdeedes, and confirme the hearts of the afflicted, that they may persist in confessing thy name.

11 Mercifullie call me backe, for

for I acknowledge that for my part, I haue walked wrong, thou hast giuen me vnderstanding to perceiue mine owne imperfections, the multitude of them lieth heaped before mine eies, and my heart is sore greeued therewith: O comfort me, good Lorde, and quicken me eftsoones in thee, that I faint not for feare, nor despaire not for dread.

12 I haue bin continually more ready to offend thy maiestie, than to execute thy heauenly will: there is no maner of meanes wherein a man may displease thee that I am guiltlesse of, take mercy vpon me and forgiue me therfore, for I am determined neuer againe to commit

commit the like, strengthen mee with thy spirit that I neuer sin hereafter.

13 Most louing Father, and mercifull God, I hartilie require thee, for my Lord Iesus Christs sake, grant me that I may couet with a prudẽt mind those things that bee pleasant and acceptable vnto thee, that I may finde them easilie, search them wiselie, know them truelie, and exercise them effectuallie, to the worthie praise of thy glorious name.

14 Dispose the whole course of my life in such order, that I may accomplish that which thy godly pleasure requireth at my handes: that I may perfectlye

knew it, haue a willing minde to doo it, and power from thee to fulfill it, whereby I may obtaine those things, that be most conuenient for my necessities, and appertaining to my saluation.

15 Cheere vp my hart, O my most deere God, with the hope of thy plentious promises, & make mee alwaies as merrie as it becommeth a Christian, & one that feareth God: giue me grace euer to reioice in thee and thy goodie will, and that I may be sorrie for nothing, but only for doing those things that draw me away from thee, to euil.

16 Thou that art the onelie rampire of mans securitie, defend me

me I beseech thee in all seasons, that in the daie time I fal into no danger through the force of foes, or allurement of vaine delites, or any maner casualties: and that I maye passe the night without dreadful dreames, or fonde fantasies, or lewde illusions, which Satan inuenteth to driue mee from my duty and to disturbe my rest, which I desire to take in thee.

17 O Lorde God of infinite wisedome, inspire my heart, and direct my voice, that I may not thinke, nor vtter any thing before thee, but that which thou knowest to bee expedient for mee to aske, & glorious for thee to giue:

turne not my praier into perditi-on, nor my sute vnto sinne, for thou art my God, on whome I wholly depende, saue mee for thy mercies sake, O saue me, ac-cording as I haue alwaies repo-sed my confidence in thee, Amen.

A.

¶ A mans almes is a purse with him, and shall keepe a mans fauour as the apple of an eie: and afterwarde shall it arise, and paie euerie man his reward vpon his head. *Eccle.* 17 *verse* 20.

✣ The seuenth Flower.

According vnto the incomprehensible nũber of thy manifolde mercies, O lord, take pittie and compassion vpon me, discharge me of the importable fraught of mine infirmities, for thou art he that lowsest and none can binde, and that bindest & none can lose: lose me therefore I beseech thee, from the lothsome burden of my sin, & bind me that I may not departe from thy statutes.

2 O thou God of my power,

make my heart to resemble the purest towe, and let the most feruent loue of thy lawes, kindle, as it were a flaming fire within my breast, that I may so bee consumed with a greedy zeale in fulfilling thy heastes: let no coole of conscience in any wise extinguish this burning, nor yet lukewarmnesse asswage this heate.

3 Let others see this in mee, that they may take example therat, and be confirmed in godlines, for I am priuilie greeued that I haue beene vnacquainted with thy wellsprings of truth, & haue ensued the puddle of iniquitie, augmenting mine offence, & heaping sinne vpon sinne, wherby I haue

haue growne in more daunger of thy iudgement.

4 Surelie. Lord, I am a most grieuous offender, but thou hast saide, that thou seekest not the death of a sinner, but rather that hee turne from his wickednesse and liue: turne mee then and I shall surelie bee turned, saue thou the worde, and doubtlesse I shall liue, for in that thou art almighty thou canst conuert, and because thou art mercifull thou canst saue.

5 Remember, O most iust, holie, and louing God, that thou art both my maker, & redeemer: and as thou didst create mee of singular loue, and redeemedst mee of

meruellous mercie, so extend thy fauour alwaies towardes mee, calling to mind that I am stil the same, both thy wonderous worke and thy sely seruant.

6 Thinke not anie longer, sweete God, vpon thy iustice, in respect of me that am a most miserable transgressour, but rather weigh thy singular cõpassion towards thy afflicted creature: for my conscience beareth me record I haue deserued thy wrath, and without thee I cannot sufficientlie repent mee for mine offenses.

7 Howbeit, most certaine it is, that thy mercies doe surmount the deaph of the moste deadliest

sinnes

sinnes, thy medicines are greater than the greefe of my sicknesse is greeuous, & thy power surpasseth all the infirmities of humaine kinde, and far exceedeth the excesses of my fraile flesh, that I am not able to offende so much, but thou art of might to pardon mee more,

8 Spare me therefore, O God of my strength, for in thee is my health, and as for the confusion of a sinner thou doest not desire it, but rather seekest his conuersion from sinne to thee: bee mercifull at the sute of a sinfull soule that standeth in dreade of thy dyrie iudgement, looking for deliuerance, and running for refuge to the

the redoubled rapine of thy milde mercies.

9 Pardon me, Lord, if at any time I haue sought the aide of any creature, neglecting thée that art the Creatour of all thinges, without whom there is no health nor saluation, if I haue dronken of the loathsome lakes, and refused thée that art the fountaine of life, if I haue fullie seede on wicked wordes, and passed by the holesome heardes of diuine doctrine.

10 I haue erred, Lorde, and gone astraie like a wilfull sheepe, and hearkened vnto the voice of fained sheapheardes that had no part with thée, I haue bin lost in

the

the wilderneſſe of wicked ſuperſtition and Idolatrie, and tozne in the briars of ſuch as ſought my fleece, and cared not foz my ſoule but to deſtroie it, I haue taſted of the deadly deawe, and the rot is entred into my veines.

11 I am extreame ſick that I cannot ſtand vpon my legges, I am not able to lift vp my voice, foz my lungues are infected, my throat is hoarſe with crying, I am vexed with a cough, and the terrible ſtitch aſſaulteth mee ſo ſoze within my ribbes, that I am nothing but a carcaſſe fraught with care, and a wzetch wzapped in ſinfull ſickneſſes.

12 O come, thou God of my ſal-

ſaluation come viſite thy poore ſeruant, bring mee home which am loſte, and direct me that haue gone aſtraie, teach me to knowe the liuely ſound of thy moſte holie woꝛd, that I may wholy harken thereto, and to the voice of none other that ſhall happen to call vnto me, ſaying, Loe, here is Chꝛiſt, oꝛ there is Chꝛiſt.

13 Merciful Lord, take from amonge the congregation of Chꝛiſtians all maner woꝛds and termes that impoꝛt anie diuiſion among bꝛethꝛen and profeſſours of thy name. Let not one holde of Paule, and another of Apollos, but let all be Chꝛiſts. And grant that thꝛough pꝛide and ſingulari

tie

tie none contemne others, but let vs humbly and louingly like brethren one praie for another, that wee may all walke in thy truth, and be saued.

14 I praise thée, I magnifie thee, I glorifie thee, I extoll thyne holy name, O my most glorious Sauiour Christ, for that it hath pleased thee alwaies to assist mée with thy mighty hand, and to hold me vp with thy stretched out arme, so that my foes could neuer preuaile against mee, nor the childe of wickednesse bring mee to destruction. Banish from me, I beséech thée, all priue enemies, and preserue mee euermore from dissembling friendes.

15 Saue

15 Saue me Lorde, from the vnsauerie smell of Pharisaicall superstition, that my heart neuer be defiled therewith, and for thy mercie sake, assist me most graciously, that I fall not into anie dotage of diuilish idolatrie, for thou art a iealous God, and wilt not suffer thine honour to be giuen to other, and besides thee there is none that can helpe.

16 I haue fed, O Lorde, too much at full vpon the sugred delightes of this wicked worlde, which indeede are sauced with most bitter wormewood, the taste of them is pleasant, but the taile is abhominable tart. I haue chawed them with pleasure, but they haue

haue choaked mee with cares, they seemed vnto me as toothsome Triacles, but I haue found them pestilent poisons.

17 Deliuer mee gratious God, through thy great goodnesse, and bee mercifull vnto mee for thy name sake: saie vnto me, I will bee thy comfort, & vnto my soule, I will be thy phisition, then shall there no danger daunt my heart, nor ghostlie greefe procure mine annoie, but that I may alwaies cheerefullie sing forth thy noble praise for euer, Amen.

Saie

S.

¶ Say not vnto thy neighbor, Go thy waie and come againe, to morrowe I wil giue thee, whereas thou haſt nowe to giue him. *Prouerbs. 3. verſe. 28*

¶ *The eight Flower.*

Saluation, immortalitie, and vnſpeakable pleaſures, O God, are prepared bountifullie to embracethoſe that put their truſt in thee, and without all doubleneſs of heart, or contagion of ſin, leade

lead forth the lingring steppes of their loathsome life, in the waies of truth and obedience towardes thy commandements.

2 Thy waies moste sweete Lorde, are the waies of wealth, and thy commaundementes conduct vnto heauenlie honour, thou hast laid forth a straight path vnto those that haue grace to walke therein, and set them a light that they shall not go amisse, and thou hast promised most singular rewardes vnto such as obey thy most worthy will.

3 As for thy will, it is the welspring of welfare, the path of peace, the sea of securitie, the port of perfection, and the fountaine of

all felicitie. Wherefore I woulde faine bee cleansed, that I might treade foorth the time of this daungerous pilgrimage, in accomplishinge of thy heauenlye heastes, and fulfilling thy statutes that are so full of consolation.

4 O thou, that art the God of all truth, which in puritie doost passe the angels, and exceedest the saints in perfection, in respect of whose holinesse, all things are vile and sinfull: my poore panting ghost sore longeth after thee, for that thou art the consummation of all goodnesse, and in the sight of thy glory, I am ashamed of mine own vnrighteousnesse.

5 Lord

5 Lorde, faine woulde I intreat thy maiestie, and I do most heartilye requeſt the ſame, that thou wouldeſt beholde the woefull afflictions, greefes, miſeries, ſtripes, ſoores, & woundes, which my ſoule ſuſtaineth through the continuall ſurpriſe of my cancred ſinnes, and in the large abundance of thy milde mercies, heale them with thy holy hand.

6 Wo am I, my God, that I appeare before thee thus couered quight in a ſacke of ſinne, my filthineſſe maketh me ſtand in feare of thee, and horrour of my ſelfe. I tremble to thinke what one thou ſeeſt of mee, if poſſible thou maiſt ſee mee for the number of my ſins

that exceede the flowers of the spring, or leaues of the trees.

7 Howbeit, these sinnes of mine, O God of all mercies, doe much desire to bee knowne vnto thee, that thou mightest cleanse them: but loath are they to bee seene, least thou shouldest detest them: and healed they cannot bee without humble confession, and recited they cannot bee without great confusion: if they be hidde they cannot be cured, and if they be vttered, they must needes bee abhorred.

8 O, they kill me with care, they daunt me with dread, they cõsume me with sorrow, they pine me with paine, they eate me with greefe,

greefe, they ouerthrowe me with bigneſſe, they preſſe mee with weight, they ouerlaie mee with loade, they ſquize me with multitude, through them I am hurt, maimed, vndone, loſt, & brought vnto an vtter deſtruction.

9 O come, ſweete God, O come with all ſpéede to helpe mee, for heaps of heauines, as waues of waters haue entred into my ſoule to drench it: I am choked with mortall cares, and ſtifled in the ſtinking ſtreames of ghoſtlie aduerſitie, and there is none but thou, Lorde, that can ſet hand to helpe me forth, or is of abilitie to procure me ſuccour.

10 For thou art the God of

all gods, the most potent of all puissants, the king of glorie, of strength, of power, of vertue, of truth, of righteousnes, of perfection, of comfort, of gladnesse, of saluation and eternitie, in whome compassion groweth as in a field, and from whome there floweth mercie, as it were continuall streames of moste plentifull running waters.

I Restraine not, I beseche thee, to extende so milde mercie, whereas thou beholdest so vrgent necessitie: and if I bee dismaide in regard of thy celestiall puritie, to acknowledge my sinfulnesse before thy Maiestie, yet be not thou slacke good Lord in consideration

of

of thine accustomed gratiousnes, to extende thy fatherly pittie, and forgiuenes.

12 Turne not awaye from me poore wretch, thy wonted benignitie, for so much as I confesse my dailie iniquitie, and although my sinnes be mo in number than is for mee méete and fitting, yet lette thy mercie bee no lesse than it is decent for so gentle and pitifull a God, O thou that art assuredlie the onelie God of loue, compassion, mercy, and of all fauourablenes.

13 Howe much the more abhominable my sinnes are in thy sight, yeelding forth a lothsome smell of displeasure in thy pre-

sence O God: so much the more do they stand in neede of holsome cure, which of necessitie proceedeth from thee and none other, to requite the same with such integritie & newonesse of life, as may be acceptable vnto thee.

14 And therefore do I lift vp my soule vnto thy throne, & with my bodie do I approch vnto thy sacred place, and thus vpon the knees of my heart do I humblie praye vnto thy Maiestie: Lord, take not the horrible confusion of mine vncleanenesse before thine eies, but turne thy face from my offenses, and looke vpon the infirmitie of my nature, and the trouble of my spirit, and the dolour

lour of my minde, and forgiue all my sinnes.

15 So great are the mountaines of my mislædes, that in consideration of them there is no rest in my bones, so infinite are mine iniquities that they are growne ouer my head, pressing me down as an heauy burden, O Lord asswage thy iust anger, and cole thy conceiued displeasure against me, and remit not only my trespasses, but also the seuere punishment that is due vnto me for them.

16 Heale, I beseech thee, O moste singular good Lorde, my grœuous infirmitie, and so shalt thou ridde mee of that which offendeth

kendeth thee my wofull deformitie: acquite me from my contagieus sickneſſe, and thou ſhalt ſmell no more my moſt horrible loathſomneſſe, pardon without me this bitter calamitie, and nothing ſhal longer offend thy ſinceritie.

17 Create in me, O Lorde God, a moſt godly zeale and fervent deſire to perſeuere alwaies within the compaſſe of thy heauenlie will, and neuer to commit any thing that is repugnant vnto the ſame: aſſiſting me alſo with thy holie ſpirite, that I faile not in this moſt godly purpoſe, but ſtedfaſtly purſue it vnto the laſt daie of my life, ſo ſhall I bee aſſuredlie ſafe from ſin, and my tong

ſhal

shall alwaies be telling thy peerelesse praises, Amen.

A.

¶ A gratious woman getteth honour, an huswifelie woman is a crowne vnto hir husband: but she that behaueth hir selfe vnhonestlie, is a corruption in his bones, *Prou. 12. verse. 4.*

The tenth Flower.

¶ A childe that hath transgressed the commaundement of his Maister, standeth in awe of the rod:

rodde: euen so, O Lorde, am I in great dread of thy iudgement, for that is the hire of such as obserue not thy healtes, because I haue not walked after thy wil nor harkened vnto the voice of thy word, but runne foorth on the reine of mine own sensuality.

2 But thou hast made a couenant with me, that whensoeuer I conuert my selfe vnto thee, thou wilt fauourablie turne thy selfe vnto me, & if I repent, thou wilt forgiue, if I bee sorie, thou wilt remember mine offences no longer: see then Lord, for I bring with me nowe the branch of sorrowe, and here I holde it vp vnto thee for a monument of thy remem-

membrance.

3 Saue mee, good Lorde, as hitherto thou hast doone, deliuer me in the day of distresse, for thou art the horne of my health, and the shield of my saluation, and the gaine of my glory, and the crowne of my felicitie: I haue no power at all, but it procéedeth from thee, and thou bearest vp the feeblenes of mine infirmitie, and thy mercy is my staffe to leane vpon.

4 From the gaping of the graue, and from the dangers of death, and from the snares of Sathan, and from the chaines of Hell, and when I was swallowed vp, thou diddest deliuer my soule from destruction: I was

wray

wrapped in woe, but I am set at libertie euen as a birde that was fallen into the fowlers line, and at length is looked by some good bodie.

5 What man is he, Lord, that casting vp his eies to the skies, and there beholding the beautie of the heauens, the glorie of the Sunne and Moone, and the excellencie of the Starres, & from thence considering the varietie of the creatures vpon the earth, and especiallie the workemanship of his owne feature is not wonderfullie rauished to weigh thy power, and strangely allected to think on thy wisedome?

6 Euerlasting God, I giue thee

thee most hartie thankes, for that thou createst my minde vnto thée by this most comfortable contemplation, and also for thy exceéding goodnesse in creating the vniuersall worlde, and all the creatures that liue and moue in the same: whome by thy holie spirite thou vpholdest and cherishest, as well man himselfe, as all thinges else that thou hast made seruing to his necessarie vse, and godly pleasure.

7 For these thy bountifull benefits, O GOD, take from me the vice of vnthankefulnesse, that I may thinke and thanke thée therefore, and gratiously dispose the waies of thy seruant, that I may

may continue in thy pleasure: but if thou wouldest so direct me that I might offend thée no more here after, there shoulde be no ioy comparable vnto mine.

8 They are hated of thée that dow turne thy plentifull blessinges into scarsitie, and they are partakers of their wickednesse that are in authoritie séeing it, and dow not redresse it: open their eies, swéete God, that they may sée it, and indeuour their heartes to amende it, that thy people perish not through the iniquitie of a few, that haue heaped vp a great sinne.

9 I haue praied vnto thée with an earnest hart for all my imperfections

fections, to bee deliuered of them, & now I humblie sue, good Lord, that thou wouldest vouchsafe to preserue mee from the deede that may prouoke the bitternes of any mans soule against me, for I am assured that the same is such an offense, as thou wilt repaie with bitter vengeance.

10 There bee some that haue laid waite to entrap me, and they woulde bee exceeding glad of my fall, but my trust is in thee, that thou wilt not giue mee ouer as a pray to mine enimies: make their desires voide, and ouerthrowe their craftie deuises, let them bee confounded in their owne drifts, and faile of their purpose, that

they wickedly haue inuented.

11 Pardon mee, O God, in all my presumptions, forgiue thē that persecute me, make me loue them that hate me, & hartilie to pray for them that wish my finall destruction: howbeit, I beseech thée, Lorde, to saue me from their hands, least if thou shouldest forsake me, I fall into their power, and there be none to defend me from their malice.

12 Trulie Lorde, I am fullie determined to make thy precepts a garden of pleasure, & thy lawes an alley of delight, and thy heastes an hearbour of comforte to take my recreation therein during the daies of my flesh: onelie

I request thee of thy goodnesse to graunt mee thy grace, with the continuance of this good worke which thou hast begun in me.

13 Since thou lothest, Lord, an vngodlie and sinfull life, giue me power, I pray thee, to flie the foule workes of the flesh, which thou dooest hate, and to imbrace the bright deedes of righteousnesse which thou dooest loue, and in them to seeke thy glory: incline my minde alwaies to meditate on thy lawe, and to cast all the cares of my heart vpon thée.

14 The passion, death and burial, the resurrection, apparition and ascension of thée, my sweete sauiour Christ, I humbie adore,

and giue harme thanks for them: for in them there riseth vnto mee a sauor of life, through the quickning smel of all these, raise vp my soule, I praie thee, good Lorde, from the dreadfull death of sinne, and damnation.

15 O dust and ashes, whie doest thou walke with a proude heart, and stretched out neck, and whie art thou moued with impatience against euerie trifling aduersitie? Beholde the meekenesse and humilitie of thy redeemer, and learne to bee humble of heart, and lowe of courage, bee ashamed of pride, and blushe for want of patience.

16 Lord, if I could giue vnto thee

thee heauen and earth, and all the glorie thereof for hire, from the top of my rewarde, I coulde not sufficientlie recompense the deapth of thy desert: yet giue me that grace, that so farre as mine abilitie extendeth, I may requite thy bountie with thankes, & shew howe much I am bettered by thy heauenly liberalitie.

17 Giue me thy peace which the world cannot giue, grant mee the ioie which thine elect doe possesse, sustaine mee with the comfort that neuer shall be void, erect me with the hope ỹ shall alwaies persist, instructe mee with thy worde that euer shall endure, aduance mee to thy kingdome that

neuer shall haue an ende, and thy glorie shall still liue in me, for I shall neuer die, Amen.

N.

¶ No thought may escape God, neither may anie worde be hid from him, hee hath garnished the highe excellent workes of his wisedome, and hee is from euerlasting to euerlasting *Ecc. 42. verse. 20. and 21.*

¶ *The tenth Flower.*

NEwnesse of life, and singlenesse of heart, and an vndefiled

fled waie, are the very offerings of swéte incense vnto thee, O thou most righteous God, and thou accepteſt the ſorrowfull ſute of a martyred minde, in what time ſoeuer he powreth forth his plaint vnto thée: ſo hearken vnto me, I beſeech thée, for heauineſſe hath builded his bower within my breaſt.

2 I come vnto thée betimes in the morning, and late in the night, and at high noone, & when I goe to reſt, and when I riſe againe, when I am alone, & when I am in companie, whether I be in thy holie Church, or in my ſecret chamber, & all is for thy mercy, O Lord, for why, thou haſt no

respect of the person, time, or place.

3 Haue mercie vpon mee, O Lord, according to thy great and ancient mercies, and as thy compassions haue bin manie in multitude, so doe awaie mine iniquities that are infinite. For, alas, I am as sinfull as anie creature, and thou art as mercifull as euer thou wast. Be gratious and forgiue mee, as I am euermore of nature inclined to aggrauate thy wrath by my continuall transgressions.

4 Washe me throughlie from mine exceeding vnrighteousnesse, and cleanse mee purelie from the impure blemishes of my sinne:

thinke

thinke on thy mercies and forget my misdeedes, and remember that it is more glorious for thee to bee called a mercifull Father, than to be termed a seuere iudge, for the one of these commeth of thine owne nature, and the other proceedeth from our deserts.

5 Multiplie in me the giftes of thy grace, & conuert thy foes through my force, make my body an instrument of all goodnesse, which shall come to passe, if thou clense the vncleanes of my soule, scoure away the vnseemely spots of my stained conscience, examine my thoughtes, and innouate a new degree of desires within my heart.

6 Lord,

6 Lorde, graunt I beleeche thee, that whether I be in welth or in woe, in health or in sickness, whether I eate or drinke, sleepe or wake, trauell or take my rest, or what euer I doe, I may doe it in thee, and for thee, and by thee, and nothing without thee, for my desire is alwaies if it might bee possible to bee with thee, and neuer to be from thee.

7 Plant fast thy pleasure in the bottome of my breast, for thy will, O God, is the worker of my wealth, and my will is the weauer of my woe, thy law is the leader vnto light, and my law is the loser of my life, thy heastes are the healpers vnto health, and my

my heastes are the heapers vp of my heauinesse, thy preceptes are the porte of peace, and my preceptes are the passage to perdition.

8 This world where I am, Lorde, may well bee tearmed the vale of wickednesse, for heere is nothing else but pride, malice, partialitie, trouble, enuie, vexation, strife, carefulnesse, ambition, couetousnesse, briberie, extortion, vsurie, idle othes, and abhominable periurie, whordome, hypocrisie, and all vncleanenesse, bitter contention for the trueth of thy word, and no man that careth to follow it.

9 O Lorde, that it might please

pleaſe thee to quench the thirſt of this worldlie vanitie that biteth ſo ſharpe within the breaſte of mortall men, that they might ſee what it is that they ſeeke for, and learne to looke after that which they loſe, that by due conference of the twaine, they may beholde their follie, and heartilie repent them while they haue reſpit.

10 The gaine of thy grace, O thou great GOD, ſhall euermore bee the brightneſſe of my beautie, for I will requeſt nothing but thy mercie, and put my confidence in no creature but in thee onelie: if I haue that, then am I happie, and if I bee with thee, I am bleſſed, and I will ſing forth thy

thy praises in the congregation of thy faithfull people:

11 Lorde, thou knowest how little the righteousnesse is which I haue, and yet that which I haue is altogether to bee reputed thine, for it is euident that I can alonelie doe no good deede, but not so much as name God, were it not through the holie Ghost, and vnlesse thou giue the power, which saist that without thee we can do nothing.

12 Open my mouth, that with all my soule I may make humble supplications vnto thee, and confesse my selfe vnto thy diuine maiestie, saying: thou hast wrought all good workes in vs, and there-

fore

fore in respecte of them wee may sing with thy princelie Prophet Dauid, Not vnto vs Lorde, not vnto vs, but vnto thy name giue the glory.

13 So farre as in me lieth, I will endeuour that thy most worthie fame shall stretch vnto the endes of the world, vnto Turks, and infidels, that haue no knowledge of thée, or such as liue in misbeleefe of thy truth: and I beseeche thee to arme the preachers of thy word with boldnes, and vnderstanding, that they may faile for no feare, to tell the truth, nor bee corrupt with ignorance nor heresie.

14 Thou art most worthie, O Lord

Lorde God, to bee loued and honoured, for thy great goodnesse and vnsearchable wisedome, and all other perfections without number or ende, that art verie perfection it selfe: and all that euer wee can yelde vnto thée, in faith, feare, or loue, is too too little and verie nothing in respecte of that which thou hast deserued.

15 If thou shouldest lay vnto our charge, the grieuous defaulte of innocencie, and righteousnesse, which is required to be in vs, by thy commandements, O Lorde, how coulde we indure the sharpenesse of thy iudgement? for wee were assured to perish eternallie: but lende mee the shielde of thy mercy

mercie, to defend mee against the stroake of thy iust wrath.

16 Reueale vnto mine eies the beautie and comlines of vertues, and the fowlenesse and deformitie of vices, that I may fall in loue with the one, and in misliking with the other, taking a speciall regarde which of them I should harbour in my heart, submitting my selfe vnto thy heauenlie disposition, as I may be made meetest to serue thee.

17 I will laude thee, O Lord my strength, with my lips, and I will magnifie thy might with my mouth, I will loue thy lawes as my life, and walke in thy will as my waie, I will sing with thy

thy ſaluation in my ſong, & muſe on thy mercies in my minde, I will hang vp thy hope in my hart and burie thy bountie in my boſome, Amen.

N.

¶ Now I ſee that they which feare God haue the right ſpirit, for their hope ſtandeth in him that can helpe them: and the eies of the Lorde are on them that loue him. *Eccl.* 34. *verſe.* 13.

¶ *The xi. Flower.*

NEuer let me doe the thing, O Lord, that is diſpleaſant

in thy ſight, but make thou my ſteps right vnto thee, and cleare my pathes in thy preſence, that there be no iniquitie found in my heart, nor guile in my mouth, nor vnrighteouſneſſe in my handes, nor any thing about me that may prouoke offence againſt thee, that thou ſhouldeſt turne from me and forſake me.

2 It is thy wiſedome that is vnto mee more precious than golde, and I deſire it aboue all thinges be they neuer ſo faire, I am inflamed with the loue of it, lende it vnto me, my deere God, for it is that which teacheth thy will, and ſheweth what is moſt acceptable vnto thy ſight, and it leadeth

leadeth the waie vnto the true worshipping of thée.

3 O my God, I haue wandered out of the right path, I haue gone astraie, I haue done amisse, I haue committed wickednesse, I am sinfull: call mee home, and pardon my misdoings: pluck me away from my heinous offenses, heale my soule that is oppressed with harmes, for I acknowledge my manifolde iniquities, and I am hartilie sorie for my sinnes.

4 I am wo that euer I went awrie, thou seest, Lorde, the contrition of my heart, and my sighing is not hid from thee, take no regarde to my crimes that are

past, but hearken how I purpose to amende, onelie guide me with thy grace, shun not the sute of a sinner, but heare the praier of him that putteth his trust in thee, as thou most louingly hast promised.

5 Thou art almightie, O Lord my God, and canst grant whatsoeuer is asked, giue vnto my soule an hartie feeling of true deuotion, fulfill me with the charitie and louing kindnesse of thy deere Sonne, which is expressed when most humblie hee offered himselfe vpon the crosse, died the bitter death, and shed his pretious bloud for the sins of me, and many.

6 Lord

6 Lorde, if my teares were in quantitie matcht to the deepe sea, and my sighes were as the smoke of a furnace, and my sobs could breake the hard Diamond, and my wailings were equal vnto the noise of thunder, and my sorrow were such as no tong can expresse: yet could I not sufficientlie lament for the gilt of my grieuous offenses.

7 Thou hast giuen mee an heart to vnderstand thee, and eies to beholde thee in thy worthie workes: giue mee also I praye thee, a desire to walke in thy will, and then I am certaine I shall want nothing that is needefull for the good estate of my bodie or soule,

soule aboue all, giue me the quietnesse of a calme conscience, and seperat me not from the hope of thy healthy.

8 I haue prayed vnto thee, my sweete God, for perfection of minde, so I beseech thee also send me the strength and firmitude of bodie, with al the powers thereof to thy pleasure: preserue the corporall life of my soueraigne, thy faithfull seruaunt, our gratious gouernor: likewise of my parents frends, and kinsfolke: vouchsafe to bee fauourable vnto my feare whome thou hast sent mee in thy feare, and stand good Father vnto my poore remainder, the beloued moitie of my life.

9 If

9 If thou graunt not my petitions, thou art true notwithstanding, for God heareth not sinners, and if thou giue eare vnto my prayers, thou art mercifull, for thou commandest mee to aske and I shall receiue, and if I obtaine, it is onelie thy meere liberalitie, no desert of mine: shew me thy mercie that I may be heard, and make me worthie, O Lorde, to receiue.

10 Thou hast taught mee to pray, O God deliuer me from the great enimie me I beseech thee from the mouth of the monstrous Dragon, which continually prosecuteth me, and with the shielde of thy might deliuer me from his

perilous hornes, for his moste
greedie desire is to intrap my life,
and to deuoure my soule, which
thou hast created.

11 Wherefore, O Lorde, inces-
santlie I cry vnto thee, acquite
mee from my daylie aduersarie,
which whether I sleepe or wake,
whether I eat or drinke, or what
soeuer I do, by all meanes both
day and night, lieth in waite pri-
uilie or openlie to shoote his vene-
mous shafts against mee, and to
slay my soule, but bee thou my
gratious protector.

12 If thou, Lorde, bee on my
side: I esteeme not the force of a-
nie foe, there is nothing to hurt
where thou art to helpe: there
can

can no fiend of darknes impugn, where the Lord of light doeth defende: let mee not perish, Lorde, through lacke of thy succor, for in my heart I haue made thee the full refuge of my hope, and the rampire of my health.

13 Confesse I must nedes, that the deuises of my heart haue driuen me from my dutie, and the imaginations of my minde haue augmented my mischiefe, but I trust, Lorde, that in the richnesse of thy mercies thou wilt thinke on my pouertie, and in the plentie of thy goodnesse thou wilt remember my scarcitie of perfections, and take fauourable compassion vpon me.

14 O eternall Lord, I powre not foorth my praiers before thy presence, trusting in the strength of mine owne righteousnesse, but in thy great and manifold mercy: saue mee, Lorde, for thy deere sonnes sake, preserue mee from slaunderous tongues, and hatefull hearts, defend me from mishap, pestilence, famine, murther, and suddaine death. I beseeche thee.

15 Whensoeuer through casualtie I fall in daunger of the outrage of any of thy creatures, the elements, defende me, I beseech thee good Lorde, from their furious force, that I be neither burnt with fire, nor drowned in water,

nor

nor any other liquor, nor yet scalded when they shal be made hote, nor that my feete so faile me vpon the earth, that I take harme by falling, or hurt by the ruine of any thing from on high vpon me.

16 Preserue me likewise, O celestiall Father, from the manifold annoiances of the aire, pestilence, corruption, immoderate raine, extreame drought, fierce windes, and all troublesome and tempestuous weather: but especiallye from the most greeuous terrour of thunder and lightning wherwith thou appalest the courage both of thy spirituall and earthly creatures, & makest them to stand in feare of thy maiestie.

17 I

17 I will ſing with my mouth & giue thanks with my heart, & ſet forth thy glorie, moſt glorious God, and I will comfort all the mibers of my bodie that they ſhal doo thy heauenly will: I will bee wholy the Lords, and the Lorde ſhall bee the portion of my patrimonie, refuſe me not, for my will ſhall alwaies be with thée, Amen.

E.

¶ Euerie mans worke ſhall bee made manifeſt, the daie ſhall declare it, becauſe it ſhall bee reuealed by the fire, & the fire ſhall trie euerie mans worke what it is. 1. *Cor.* 3. *verſe.* 13.

✻ The xij Flower.

EVerlasting God, & most mercifull Father, thou hast stirred me vp with the liuelye feeling of an vnfained faith, this daie to call vpon thy most holy name: increase, I beseech thee, continuallie that godlie desire within my breast, for I knowe thou hast giftes inough in store for vs all, and thou wilt heare the humilitie of an heartie praier.

2 Heare mee nowe therefore, O my Lord, for I stand a farre off crying with the Publicane, Lorde haue mercie vppon mee which

which am a sinner, and with the Leaper, LORD if it bee thy will, thou canst cleanse mee, and with the faithfull Centurion, Lorde my seruaunt is verie sicke and like to die, but saie thou the worde and hee shall bee made whole.

3 What doe these thinges signifie, O Lorde, but that I am in miserie, and faine woulde bee releeued, I am in sorrow and faine woulde bee comforted, I am in distresse and faine would bee succoured, I am in sinne and faine would be pardoned: and I come vnto thee, for thou art the onelie worker of wealth, and Lorde of mercie, and I hope thou wilte helpe

helpe me.

4 Haue mercie vpon mee, O Lord, haue mercie vpon me, for I had neuer so much neede, my offenses are increased, & my force is diminished, and if I woulde take in hande to vtter the multitudes of my misdeedes, that daille doe burden my bodie, and sinke my soule, it were needefull that thou shouldst create in me a thousand new teongs.

5 I can hide nothing from thee, that which I haue committed in secret, lieth manifest before thy celestiall eies, for at the doing of all thinges thou art present and thou art the perpetuall beholder of my hart and all my thoughts, delights,

delights, deedes, and deuises of minde, are as cleere in thy sight, as is the light of the noonedaie, and more clearer.

6 But hearken now a while, O my soule, forsake thy worldlie busines, and carefull cogitations for a season, be at leasure vnto God, and take thy rest in him: enter into the secret closet of thy heart, and shut forth all other occupations, and when thou arte there alone, then seeke for the Lorde, and hee will seeke for thee, and if thou list, thou shalt surely find him.

7 And when thou hast found him, say then vnto him, O Lord, my heart hath soughte thy face,

teach

teach me, I beseech thee, how I may seeke thee aright, and where I may finde thee readilie, if thou be absent, where I may haue thee present, if I cannot see thee for darkenesse of my vnderstanding, bring mee into the inaccessible light, where I may alwaies behold thee.

8 Lorde, what shall thy seruant doe, which languisheth for the loue of thee, and pineth for paine that hee is so long from thy presence? hee would gladly finde thee, and he woteth not the place of thy abode: he would willingly seeke thee, and hee knoweth not thy face, yet art thou my Lorde, and my God, and I the worke of

thy worthy hands.

9 O mightie God, thou hast made me, and preserued me, and thou diddest create mee that I shoulde beholde thee, and yet haue I not fulfilled that for which I was ordeined. O how miserable is the state and condition of mankinde, if he lose that through his owne wilfulnesse, for which hee was made? let me neuer, Lorde, see that date, but shewe mee the light of thy glory.

10 Make mee recompt, O Lorde, through thee, the miserie of mine owne transgressions, and with wonderfull affection to desire redresse at thy deitie, how all the children of Adam shoulde haue

haue feed on the bread of Angels at pleasure, which nowe they doe wante, and nowe they breake the breade of sorrowe, whereon they fede at full with all bitternesse.

11 Forget not thy poore creature, O most mercifull GOD, that is buried vp in mountaines of miserie, & ouerwhelmed with whirlepooles of heauinesse, and swalowed vp in the sea of sorrow: turne thy face vnto mee which was turned awaie from mee, and heare mee whome thou wouldest not beholde, lighten my dimmed eies, and shewe me thy chearefull countenance.

12 Restore thy selfe vnto me, that it may goe well with mee in

thee, with whome it goeth so ill without thee: repaire my decaied parts, take pitie vpon my afflictions and trauailes, helpe mine indeuoures, for I can do nothing without thee, sweeten my bitter potion with thy celestiall sugar, suffer mee not to die in despairing but to haue life in hoping.

13 In hart and contemplation, Lorde, I drawe neere vnto thee, a carefull castawaie pining with pouertie, vnto thee the Lord of light, abounding in all wealth, a miserable wretch to a mercifull GOD, an hungrie soule to the fountaine of foode: Lord, I haue sought thee hungrie, let mee not leaue thee fasting, nor depart frō thee

thée fainting.

14 Although I wandered in extreme darkenesse, yet would I not bee afraid, and if I walked in the shadowe of death, yet woulde I not bee discomforted: for I am moste certaine that since I loue thee, thou wilt neuer leaue me, and thou knowest Lord, that I haue no hope but in thée onelie: thou art the portion of mine inheritance, and on thée alone doe I depende, and of this I am assured, that thou neuer failest them that put their trust in thée.

15 Be thou my defense euermore, O gratious king, against all euils, and stand betweene mee and all manner afflictions, turne

thine eies of compassion vppon me, and behold me with thy most fauourable countenance. Saie vnto my soule, I wilbe thy mightie protectour, and will keepe thée as the apple of an eie, & preserue thee vnder the shadowe of my wings, and there shall nothing in all the world haue power to hurt thée.

16 Teach me the way, sweet God, wherein I may walke to seeke thée, and shewe thy selfe vnto me, I beseeche thée, that faine woulde finde thee: for I cannot seeke thee vnlesse thou instructe mee, nor I cannot finde thee, vnlesse thou descrie thy selfe. let mée seeke thée in desiring, and desire thée

thee in seeking, let me finde thee in louing, and loue thee in finding.

17 As I am thine image, so make mee to remember my selfe, to thinke on thee with loue, to loue thee with desire, to desire thee with feare, to feare thee with faith, to seeke thee with wisedome, to finde thee with trueth and singlenesse of heart, and to abide with thee in thine eternall glorie. Which thou hast prepared for them that loue and serue thee,

Amen.

(.·.)

B.

¶ Bleſse them which perſecute you, bleſſe, and curſe not, reioice with them that reioiſe, and weepe with them that weepe, beeing of like affection one vnto another, not high minded, but matching your ſelues to the lower ſorte. *Rom. 12. verſe. 14. Matth. 5. verſe 44. Luke. 6. verſe. 28.*

✲ The xij Flower.

Blessed are they, as thou hast taught vs, O my sweete Saviour Jesus Christ, which diligentlie doe heare thy moste worthie worde, & keepe the same: yea thrice blessed are they that spende their time in the search of thy right sacred will, and moste holie heastes, expressing them in their life and conuersation, for thy holie spirit shall neuer be absent from them.

2 I would: to God it might pleaſe thée, ſo to addreſſe my waies, that I might in no wiſe wander awrie, & that thou wouldeſt take away al ſtũbling blocks from my fote that I might not fall, & preuent all dangers that I might not miſcarrie, but that thy pathes were made ſo plaine, that I might neuer commit offenſe againſt thée.

3 O Lorde, ſo it preth mee that euer I went aſtraie: It greeueth me to the hart, inſomuch that I can receiue no comforte when I thinke on thy ſtraite wrath, & due indignation wherewith thou dooeſt proſecute the ſinnes of the vngodly, euen vnto the

the thirde and fourth generation of such as haue not fulfilled thy commandements.

4 Beholde my God, I was borne in iniquitie, and my mother conceiued me in sinne, which I haue since multiplied by my daily transgressions, and therefor haue I deserued thy iust displeasure, with paines eternall for my reward. Neuertheless I appeale to thy most gratious mercie, O sweete Sauiour, beseeching thee not to enter into iudgement with thy seruant, for there is no fleshe found righteous in thy sight.

5 If thou shouldest bende thy selfe seuerelie to obserue our iniquities, O LORD, who

should bee able to abide the force of thy moste iuste definitiue sentence? For thou art hee in whose presence the verie heauens are defiled: howe then shoulde man appeare cleane and without spot that is made of rebellious mould, or how should he appeare iust that is borne of a sinfull woman?

6 But be thou, good Lorde, vnto mee a most speciall comforter, that although I bee alreadie laide very low, yet I may not bee vtterlie brought to ruine: turne awaie the bitter scourge of thy well worthie vengeance, least I perish in the sharpe execution of thy deserued punishment, and so that bee loste which thou diddest

make

make, and buie ful deere.

7 Thy propertie it is, most blessed God, to saue and not to spill, thou didst create and not consume, thy workes are wonderous, and they seemed all good vnto thee, when thou didest make nothing of spight, nor spight at nothing that thou diddest make, whereby increaseth my comfort, that I shall not bee left quite destitute, and forlorne.

8 It is affliction enough for mee, that I haue forsaken thy waies, and not looked after the Lorde of my life. And therefore, O moste gratious Lorde, I beseech thee, let confession of the faulte bee sufficient punishment of

of an offender that transgresseth not of set purpose, but onelie throw the imperfection of his fraile nature, and want of thy most gratious goodnesse.

9 I haue broken thy statutes like a proude rebell, I haue contemned thy preceptes like an vnprofitable seruaunt, I haue violated thy will like a disobedient childe, I haue brought foorth ill fruite like a naughty tree, I haue wandered from thy fold like a lost sheepe, I haue disobeied the good pleasure of my moste sweete and louing God, like a most wicked and wretched creature.

10 Deale not with mee, O Lord, according vnto my deserts but

but thy kindneſſe, not hauing reſpect vnto ſeuere iuſtice, but rendering mercies that I may liue longer to amende my miſdedes, and other by mine example may endeuour to doe the like, and ſo thy moſte holie name may bee magnified both in them and mee, with right worthie commendation.

11 Let not that be laide vnto my charge, I heartilie beſeeche thee, wherein vnwitting, vnwilling, or vnaduiſedlie I haue prouoked thy iuſt anger: but forget the follies of my forepaſſed yeers, when I was young and raſhe by courſe of kinde, when ſinne is accounted but a plaie, and but

verie small regarde is had vnto thy waies.

12 Purifie mee through thy great mercie from my secrete sinnes, whereof there is none priuie but thou alonelie, that sittest on high, and searchest the priuities of each mans heart below in the earth, to iudge euerie one in his owne deuise, and repaie them according vnto their inuentions, bewraying their filthinesse vnto the worlde, that erst late secret in couert.

13 O Lorde, for thy names sake, let no custome of sinning take hold vpon me, nor let me neuer take pleasure in doing wickednesse, for the one were harde to

to be eschewed without thy speciall helpe, and the other is a manifest signe of the want of grace: but bee thou alwaies my succour. O thou the God of my strength, and fortitude.

14 Suffer vs not to goe a whoring after strange thinges, whilst we seeke after thee: as for thee, thou art within vs if wee will be within thee. we neede not to search thee far off, for thou art with vs in our faith, vntill suche time as we deserue through thee that thou maiest bee with vs in personall apperance, which thing grant Lord that I may behold.

15 For we knowe, as sayth thine holie Apostle, that Christ

through faith doth dwell within our hearts. For why? Christ is within our faith, the faith within our minde, the minde within our hart, the heart within our breast: but cleanse thou them all most gracious God, that my body may be made a meete temple and an vndefiled habitation, for thee to dwell in.

16 Thou hast fashioned mee after thine owne image, conforme me therefore my God, most likelie vnto thy similitude, in all vertue and holinesse, in desire of peace, in contemplation of veritie, in loue of charitie: let mee euermore retaine thee in my memorie, carrie thee in my conscience, hold thee in my

my heart, and honour thée as present.

17 Heare me, O God, in thy goodnesse, and turne not thy mercifull eare from my sorrowful cry. O let the vncleannes of my soule be purified, the darkenesse of my minde lightened, the numnesse of my heart heatned, the coldnesse of my cõscience warmed, and the sleepinesse of my bodie wakened, and I my selfe by all meanes prepared, that I may be thy seruant to doe thy heauenly pleasure, as I am already the worke of thy cunning fingers,

Amen.

N.

¶ A man that beareth hatred against another, howe dare hee desire forgiueneſſe of God? forgiue then thy neighbor the hurt that hee hath doone thee, and ſo ſhall thy ſinnes bee forgiuen thee alſo when thou praieſt. *Eccle. 28. verſe. 2.*

¶ *The xiiij. Flower.*

Auaunce thy ſelfe, O Lorde, in thine eternall power, and rawe thee neere to deliuer me from the ſnares

snares of the Diuell, that haue intrapped mee, and throwne mee almost vnto the grounde, I haue beene plunged a long time in the sea of sensualitie, and I perceiue my deliuerance commeth onelie from thee, wherefore deliuer mee, O Lord of my saluation.

2 Thy power is aboue all powers, thou hast made al things subiect vnto thee, for through thee death hath no sting, nor Hell hath victorie: eternal thanks bee vnto God, who in our good Lord and sauiour Iesus Christ, hath giuen vnto vs a noble conquest ouer our enemies, for whiche while I liue, I will giue most woorthie praise, as it best beseem. iii. meth;

meth.

3 Henceforwarde looke thou carefullye vnto the course of my life, and holde fast my heart alwaies in thy feare, that I be not founde vnworthie of thy moste bountifull benefites: increase in me a care to continue in thy commaundementes, create a feruent faith and assured hope of thy promises, and mercie within the tender intrails of my brest.

4 Sprincle my heart with a dredge of thy tender compassion, and wholesome precepts mingled togither, that I may not wander aside, nor fall into the gulfe of thy wrath, but that thy fauour may sustaine me, and thy loue may lift me

me vp, bringing my feete into thy rowmth of rest, where I may not chuse but walk in thy waies and fulfill thy godly hests.

5 O, how happy were I, if I might neuer hereafter in thought word, nor deed, commit the thing that shoulde displease thy diuine Maiestie. That life is the longing of my soule, & the substance of my wish, and the effecte of my desire, my hart much coueteth to see that blessed time, and my toies then shoulde be such as no mortall tong can tell.

6 Truly to knowe thee, with the Sonne, and the holie Ghost, is the true perfection of eternall life, the ende of blissfulnesse, the

ſumme of all delights: no eie hath ſeene, no eare hath heard, nor hath it pearſed vnto the depth of anie mans vnderſtanding, to valew the inestimable charitie, delectation, and pleaſures of the ſame felicitie, when hee ſhall behold the maieſty of God face to face.

7 Verely moſt glorious king, I haue repoſed this hope in my boſome, & my heart danceth within my breaſt for ioie thereof, and I doe aſſure my ſelfe, through faith in thee, that theſe eyes wherewith I reade theſe lines, ſhall ſee that glorie, and this fleſh wherewith I am cloaked in corruption, and meaſhed in mortalitie, ſhall bee a member of that im-

immortall kingdome.

8 This worlde is farst with wickednesse, and there are many staies that stoppe a man from righteousnes, blinding him that hee may not see, and hampring him that hee may not stirre to doe the thing that is acceptable vnto God sequestring his minde from all thoughts, studies, exercises, and labours that may. O Lorde, incite him vnto thee.

9 But my trust is in thee, O God, that thou wilt not suffer mee to fall into any outragious offense, that may demerite thine hot indignation. O turne awaie mine eies least I behold vanitie, and guid my hands, that I touch

no

no vnuſt thing, lift vp my minde vnto contemplation of heauenlie ſightes, and pull me from terreſtriall cogitations, that are but tranſitory.

10 I haue praied for one thing, and I requeſt the ſame moſt hartilie, that thou wouldeſt preſerue my youth from flatterers, & mine old age from ſlanderers, for the one ſort of them woulde deuoure me before I am ripe, & the other woulde burie mee before I am dead, and I haue alwaies hated them both vtterlie, for that they are haters of thy truth.

11 Powre downe vpon mee, O my loning God, the bleſſed dewe of thy diuine and incompa-

rable

rable wisdome, which is alwaies resident about thy heauenly seat, that I maye knowe my selfe throughlie, and honour thee worthilie, considering the frame of mine owne infirmitie, and that there is no goodnesse but it descendeth from thee that art aboue.

12 When through the peruerse, and frowarde inclination of my nature, I fall into anie wicked and vngodly imaginations, leaue mee not, good Lorde, vnto them: acquite me from the disordinate lustes of the bodie, let no desire of vncleannesse take holde vpon me, and giue me not ouer vnto an vnshamefast, impious, and obstinate minde.

13 Set

13 Set a sure bridle vpon my mouth, and only Lord open thou my lips, that I speake no proude thinges against thee: suffer not my tongue to be acquainted with swearing, and let not the naming of God be continually in my lips, for in it are many fals, but mercifully giue thou me aduisement alwaies what I shal speake before I open my mouth.

14 Call not the wordes that I haue vainely spoken vnto accompt, impute them not vnto me for sinne, giue me vnderstanding to kepe prudent silence, and when I speake let it either be for temporall necessitie, either to edifie others, or else to beare righte-

ous

ous testimonie of the truth, let the veritie of my assertion consist in yea yea, or nay nay.

15 In all my necessities thou art euermore readie to succour me, O Lorde. My wants thou supplyest with thy plentie, when I am full, thou prouidest for my emptinesse, and when I am emptie thou openest thine hande and fillest euerie thing with thy blessing. O most merciful GOD, howe exceeding is thy goodnesse: and O most vnthankefull man, how great is thy vnkindnes.

16 Graunt, O most glorious God, that as thou art tender in mercie, so I may bee prone to thankefulnesse: I of my bounden

dutie

duetie for that which I receiue of thy most free liberalitie: & that I may remember howe that thou dealest well with none of vs in respect of our desertes, but onelie art pitifull, and takest compassion vpon vs bicause thou art gratious, and thy mercie endureth for euer.

17 Lorde, heere standeth I vile wretche before the throne of thy dreade presence, hoping that I shall bee hearde, not in the faintnesse of my faith, but in the power of thy promises. O weigh my weakenesse, and grant my desire, as thou knowest most meet for mee, then can I wante no wealth, and my conscience shal be replenished

replenished with al spiritual consolation, Amen.

C.

¶ Cast not thine eies aside from the poore, that thou giue him no occasion to speake euill of thee. For if hee complaine in the bitternesse of his soule, his praier shall be heard; euen hee that made him shall heare him. *Eccle.4.verse.5.*

¶ *The xv. Flower.*

CHasten me, O God, howbeit, not in the consuming rage of thy iealous wrath, for then shall

I vtterly perish, but temper I beseech thee, thy furie with compassion, to the redresse of my life, not confusion of my soule: for if thou shouldest deale so seuerelie with sinners, alas, what shoulde become of them, for there is no flesh righteous in thy sight?

2 O thinke mercifully vppon the auncient sore of our sinnes, howe that vnwittinglie we are conceiued and borne in iniquitie, and bee thou readie to applie the most wholsome salue of thy mercie, the onelie remedie of Adams infected frute, wherby our weakned bones are made strong, & we are ef.soones erected into thy gratious fauour.

3 Thou haſt laide thine heauie diſpleaſure vpon me, which I knowe wel my wickednesſe hath deſerued, namelie, a ſinfull life, a careleſſe conſcience, a negligent calling vpon thee for grace, and thou haſt opened mine eies that I might beholde my miſerie, and howe far I am caried from thee, that art the barke of my hope, and the port of my ſalvation.

4 Notwithſtanding thy rods, and thy ſtaues, O Lord, wherewith thou haſt beaten mee, haue brought mee exceeding comfort: thy correction is full of compaſſion, and in the midſt of the miſeries which deſeruedlie thou heapeſt vpon our heads, thou groa-

nest at our greefes, and art sorie for our afflictions, and callest to mind thy most mild mercies.

5 Swéete Lorde, I yeelde thée most heartie thankes for thy continuall louing kindnesse: and loe, now I drawe néere vnto thée for succour, hoping to finde thine accustomed goodnesse, receiue me Lorde, vnder the protection of thy mercifull wings, defende me that am thy sillie one, keepe mee for I am thy seruaunt, and preserue me as the apple of an eie.

6 Beholde thou God of my power, I humblie offer héere before thy maiestie, a swéet smelling sacrifice, wherein thou moste delightest, a contrite conscience, a

weaned

weaned will, an humble heart, a mated minde, yeelding eies, a cumbred careaſſe, and a ſighing ſoule, refuſe them not, O Lorde, for they appeale vnto the ſauing ſeat of thy mercy.

7 O, take compaſſion vppon the earneſt ſute of a proſtrate ſinner, turne not thine eies from ſeeing his woe, nor thine eares from hearing his complaint, for I come vnto thee in heate of heart, and feruencie of faith, refuſe mee not, O Lorde, for thy promiſes ſake, and for the honour of thy holie name, whereon euermore I do take hold.

8 Lorde, thou haſt concluded the effecte of true worſhipping

God in two pointes, that is to wit, in faithfull feare, and loyall loue of thée: graunt that I may imbrace them both in heart, and followe them in liuing, and expresse them in conuersation, that thou maiest bee glorified in mee, and I through thee may inioy euerlasting felicitie.

9 O good God, what vile wickednesse, and bediem beastlinesse is that, when as most filthie dust and ashes disdaintth to hearken vnto thee that didst create all the worlde, runneth from thee when thou dwest call, and stoppeth his eares when thou dost speake vnto him? what pestilent plagues, what due damnation deserueth such

such demeanoure?

10 Againe, O most vnspeakable mercy of thy diuine goodnes, that beholdest vs daylie turning awaie from thee our vnhappie eares, shutting our foolish eie, and hardning our stubborne heartes, and yet notwithstanding criest continuallie vnto vs, O yee sinners, incline vnto wisedome, and beholde, for I am the Lord your God.

11 Mercifull God, if at anie time I haue beene such a one, as needes I must confesse my selfe to bee of all other the moste greeuous sinner, I heartilie beseech thee not to impute it vnto me, forgiue me all my fond negligences,

 and

and grosse ignorances, which I haue left vndone, let them come no more into thy remembraunce, nor appeare in thy sight to bee obiected against me.

12 O, howe well were I, if it might please thee to draw me a direct line in thy lawes that I might go right, and to leade mee in the light of thy trueth that I might not trippe, and to holde me by the hande that I mighte not slide, and to staie mee vp that I might not fall, but especiallie if thou wouldest take me vnto thee, that whereas thou art, I might be euer there also.

13 I haue marueilously offended thee, and there are many occasions

occasions of offense, which if thou wouldest take from me, then shoulde not my sinnes bee so burdenous vnto my soule, nor so greeuous vnto thy sight, which I confesse are manifolde: but, Lorde, I know thy mercies, and sauing health are infinite, and thou art prone vnto forgiuenesse.

14 O God great in mercie, what is silie man that thou estéemest so of him, that thou hast made the heauens to serue his pleasure, and hast giuen him the whole frame of the earth to dwell vpon, and all the creatures thereof to bee at his commandement? yea, thou hast set him ouer all the workes of thy handes, and sub-

reated all thinges vnder his feete, both the rough beasts of the field, and the feathered fowles of the aire, and the slimie fishes of the sea.

15 Exceeding praises I yeeld vnto thee, my Lorde and maker, for that thou haste created mee one of these thy reasonable creatures, euen a man whome thou hast framed vnto thy most semelie similitude. Frame also within mee a thankefull heart to thinke vppon this vnspeakeable goodnesse, and giue praises vnto my mouthe that I may bee alwaies telling thy exceeding mercies to them that shall bee borne hereafter.

16 The

16 The ripeneſſe of my perfection ſhall bee the greatneſſe of thy glorie, the ſummer of my ſuites ſhall bee the ſpring of thy praiſe, the harueſt of my righteouſneſſe ſhall bee the ſeede of thy commendation, the winter of my wickedneſſe, ſhall bee the earing of thy honour, the fruites of my faith ſhall bee the flower of thy worthineſſe, the top of my tranquilitie ſhall bee the roote of thy renowme.

17 I will walke in thy waies O Lorde, and obey thy will, I will keepe thy commandements, and take care of thy conenantes, I will holde thy heaſtes as my life, and regarde thy precepts as

mine

mine owne ſoule, there ſhall nothing thruſt mee from thy truth, nor fraie mee from thy feare, nor allure me from thy loue, and then am I as certaine that I ſhall liue, as I am ſure thy praiſes ſhal not die, Amen.

O.

¶ O giue eare vnto good counſell, and bee content to bee reformed, that thou maieſt be wiſe heereafter: for there are many deuiſes in a mans heart, neuertheleſſe the counſell of the Lorde, ſhall ſtande for euer, *Pro. 19. verſe. 20.*

¶ *The*

¶ The xvi. Flower.

O Lorde, thou Father and GOD of my life, I beseeche thee, for thy Sonne Christs sake, bende downe thine eies of compassion vpon mee that am thine humble seruaunt, but at this present wofullie oppressed with carefull incombrances of sinne, so that I want power to lift vp my hands, and with my tongue I am not able to expresse the sorrowes that I sustaine.

2 I am deepely wounded that my

my life languisheth awaie, I am broken that I cannot recouer, I am sore that I cannot bee cured, I am sicke that I cannot bee saued, I am so nigh death that I cannot liue, I am so pined, that I am past all helpe, vnlesse that thou, O Lorde, come with speedie relieſe, the worker of my wealth and curer of all infirmities.

3 For if thou put forth thy holie hande I shall bee holpen, if thou doe but touch me, I shall bee saued, if thou doe but saie the worde my loathsomneſſe shall bee relecued. O Lorde, I praie thee heartilie come ease mee of my greefes, come cure me of my care, come

come saue mee from thy sicknesse, come assure mee from my sores, restore me to my health, and prolong the dayes of my life to thy pleasure.

4 In weakenesse of bodie and infirmitie of minde, in feeblenesse of flesh and crasinesse of conscience, in aduersitie of the world and all miseries of mankinde, I haue made mine earnest cõplaint vnto thee, O Lord, and thou hast gratiously heard me, thou diddest neuer turne from me in prosperitie, nor disdain me in trouble, and I trust thou wilt neuer forsake me.

5 As mine owne infirmities haue taught mee, I acknowledge the

the horrible corruption of my nature, and with humblenesse of heart, and sorrowfulnesse of spirite, and contrition of mynde I bewaile my faultinesse, and openlie confesse my sinnes. My offenses are wonderfull, and my transgressions are infinite, and who can recite all the wickednesse that hee hath committed? For they be infinite, euen as the sandes of the sea that cannot bee nombred.

6 Lorde, this worlde is subiect vnto marueilous mutabilitie, the state of man is variable, for thou enrichest the poore, and impouerishest the rich, thou pullest downe the loftie, and raisest vp the

the base, yet grant vnto mee, that I may with all meekenesse of mind be well contented with the calling whereunto thou hast allotted me, and yelde vnto thee most dutifull thanks therefore.

7 Some are carried awaie with vaine pompes and titles, and some doe moile for the miserable mucke of this worlde, some ioy in costly iewels and pretious stones, and repose their pleasure in cups of siluer and golde: But grant mee, O God, the inestimable treasures of thy grace, and the safetie of mine owne iewell which is my soule, and through thee to possesse the vessell of my bodie in honour and holinesse, to be

be a meete habitation for the holie Ghost.

8 Giue not vnto me, O God, the great heapes of worldlie wealth, nor cast not vpon me the gnawing paines of pining pouertie, for riches make a man not knowe himselfe, much lesse God, and pouertie many times is an enimie vnto vertuous manners and godlinesse, but mercifullie graunt vnto me a reasonable and competent liuing.

9 There are many that haue fallen by abundance, and diuerse by lacke, but, O thou heauenlie Father, thou art onelie the rich God, vouchsafe I beseech thee to giue mee alwaies a sufficient releeuing

leeuing both for my bodie & soule, and for the charge of houshold which thou hast giuen vnto mee, and in all thinges to auoide most vaine superfluity.

10 Sweete Lorde, fixe my minde firmely vppon thee and nothing else, as for worldly thinges let them see me vile vnto me in respect of thee, let me take comforte in thee and not in them, suffer no mirth to remaine in my minde, nor ioy to harbour in my hart, nor pleasure to rest in my thoughte, nor desire to abide in my breast, that is not in thee, and for thee only.

11 If it be thy will, O eternal king, that I shall liue in thy loue,

and continue in thy fauour, and die in thy faith, then take from me the meanes of ordinarie offending thee, make mee angrie without sinning, humble without fayning, merrie without lightnesse, sad without mistrust, sober without dulnesse, and trustie without doublenesse.

12 Strike into my hearte a true feare of thee, yet that I do not despaire, and a feruent loue vnto thee, but yet that I may not presume: giue me vnderstanding to amende mine owne vnrighteousnesse with discretion, and admonish my neighbours of their faults without dissimulation, and that by my wordes, and example, they

they may take a patterne of doctrine and liuing.

13 Establish mee in a right trade of well pleasing thée, that my life may be conformable vnto thy worthy will, reueale vnto the eies of my soule by inspiration of thy holy spirit, some sight or taste of thy heauenly ioies, that I may be carried with delight to accomplish that which is pleasant vnto thée, and profitable for mine owne selfe.

14 A drop of thy grace, shall be the sea of my saluation: a sparkle of thy loue, shall bee the flame of my faith: a note of thy mercie, shall be the heape of my health: a sande of thy sighte, shall bee the

banke of my beautie: a graine of thy goodnesse, shall be the weight of my worthinesse: one fauour of thy celestiall face, shall be the fulnesse of mine eternall felicitie.

15 O Lorde God, and holie father, cast downe thine eies from thy sacred sanctuarie, and from thy heauenly habitation, and beholde the most acceptable sacrifice which our high bishop Iesus Christ, thy deere sonne our Lord offereth vp vnto thy maiestie for our manifold sinnes, and be mercifull vnto the multitude of our misdeeds.

16 Behold the pretious blood our most sweete Sauiour, cryeth yet vnto thee from the altar of the

the crosse, hee hangeth yet there and still is hee dying vnto thee, who seest all thinges in present, that is past, & before whose eies the effectes of all times done do euer abide as now in doing, consider him, O mercifull God, and for his sake take pitie vpon vs.

17 I must needes loue thee, O my most deere redæmer Iesus Christ, with al my heart, with al my soule, and with al my power, that didst vouchsafe to die for my sinnes, my soule cleaueth fast vnto thee, for thou art his strength and fortitude: grant vnto me that I may ensue thy worthie steps, and bee partaker of thy heauenlie kingdome, according as I haue

shewne my sighinges vnto thee, and put my whole trust in thee, that art the portion of mine inheritance, Amen.

N.

¶ Naked as we came foorth of our mothers wombe: *Iob.* 1. *verse.* 21 euen so goe wee hence againe, & carie nothing awaie with vs of al our labor, 1. *Tim.* 6. *vers.* 7. Confider this wonderful work of God, and howe that no man can make the thing straighte which he maketh straight, *Eccl.* 17. *verse.* 14.

✲ The xvij Flower.

NO creature vn-
der heauen may
bring me cõfort,
but thou O lord
of eternall glory,
that art the help
of mãs health, and surgeon of his
soule, thou strikest and healest,
thou bringest a man nigh vnto
death, and anon restorest him to
life againe, to the intent hee may
knowe his owne weakenesse, and
imbecilitie, and cleaue the more
stronglye vnto thy strength and
vertue.

2 Gratious Lorde, as thou diddest once maruellously frame and nourish mee within my mothers wombe, and broughtest me out thereof sounde in all partes, without imperfection: so I most humble beseeche thée to continue thy louing fauour towardes mee, & to kéepe me in all dangers, and to preserue mee in all perils, and to deliuer mee from all euill, euen as hitherto thou hast done of thy fatherly and diuine goodnesse, for which I am euermore bounden to serue, honour, and obey thée.

3 And therefore, O God, I extoll thy sacred name. And notwithstanding that I am a miserable man, and a wretched sinner

and

and therefore moste vnmete and also vnable to praise thée according to thy worthinesse, yet will I not surcease but giue thee thankes to the vttermost of my power. Surely I wil declare thy iustice and mercie, and while I liue I will remember thy great goodnesse, and at no time forget thy bountiful benefits.

4 As for man, hée is nothing else but a shewe of simple séed, and a slip of slender strength, and a bubble of boiling broth, and a branch of fading flowers, and an handfull of goodly grasse, that to daye flourisheth in the pleasant field, and to morrow is flong into the burning fire, a frame of moste fraile

fraile flesh, in whom is no perpetuitie nor indurance.

5 Lord, let me euermore beare this portrature in my minde of mine owne infirmitie, considering stil what I am, remembring alwaies what I woulde bee: then shal I leese liking of my selfe and long after the loue of thee, for I am the image of thy substance, although the looking back from thy lawes hath soiled mee sore with sinne.

6 As I am full of imperfection of my selfe, so supplie thou my wants in thee, for when I haue indeuoured all that I maye, my righteousnesse is thine, and thou crownest me with endlesse honor:

for

for that which proceedeth onelie from thee, and is so litle agreeable vnto my corrupt nature, that it is rather quight alas repugnant thereunto.

7 My sinnes, O Lorde, lie fourth in plentie before my face, I can turne no way but they ouertake me, I woulde faine intreate thee to pardon them, and I dare not drawe nere thee for dreade of them: consider my necessitie most mightie God, and deliuer me, and graunt most gratiously vnto thy sinfull seruaunt the participation of thy most glorious maiesty.

8 What though my sinnes be as the sands of the sea, and my wickednes surmount the leaues of

of the wode, and my transgres-sions strive in number with the flowers of the spring: yet take thou no regarde, O Lorde, vnto the frowardnesse of my heart, but like as thou hast manye times shewed mercie, so now bee pitifull and forgiue me.

9 I haue hungred, my soue-raigne Lorde and God, to fede vpon thee that arte the breade of life, not with the iawes of my flesh, but with the mouth of my faith, vntill it may please thee to fede mee at full with the entire contemplation of thy substaunce, which I shall see face to face, and also bee seene in thy celestiall glo-rie, when I am discharged of this

this farthell of frailtie: this hope is the harbour of my delight, and the assured looking for it, is the chefest flower of my Garland.

10 Most gratious gouernour giue mee to drinke of that water, whereof who so drinketh, shall thirst the more, as after the swætnesse of heauenly thinges, whose taste is vnspeakeable pleasaunt: and giue me also to drinke of that water, the drinkers whereof shal thirst no more for euer, for it floweth forth from thæ, the fountaine of immortalitie.

11 Truelie, Lorde, there is no cause why I shoulde long to abide in this life, if I were of such perfection as was thy Apo-

stle

stle Paule, I shoulde perceiue the wickednesse of this worlde, and the glorie of thy kingdome, and wish earnestlie as he did, to be dissolued from this bodie, and to bee with Christ, whereas hee reigneth in eternity.

12 O Lorde, thou knowest my heartie desire is alwaies to serue thee, and euermore to abide in thy loue and fauour: grant vnto mee of thy gratious goodnesse, that I may liue in thy lawe, and run in thy rule, and walke in thy way, and die in thy faith, and that I may be cleerely deliuered of the bondage of sin, and bee wholy out of dread of death and damnation.

13 Execute these things vpon

on me, O my most louing God, and as it shall seeme best vnto thy pleasure, and most sitting for my soule, abridge the daies of this pilgrimage, and commense the terme of my true life, call mee from this claie, and cloth mee in the weede of euerlasting wealth, where thou art resident with thy saints in eternall glory.

14 Lorde, if it so bee, that the destruction day of all flesh bee at hand, as it is hartily hoped: then haue we great cause to yeld thee moste humble thankes for shortning the time of our trouble, and taking awaie the occasions of offending, that thine elect may possesse

ſeſſe the longer fruit of their toies and yeeld vp the ſums of a ſhorter account.

15 O God, what a ioyful day ſhall that ſame be, when we ſhall behold with our eies thoſe things which we haue often recorded in our hearts, and heare with our eares which wee haue read with our eies, and feele with our ſence that which wee haue manifoldlye conceiued in our mindes, but all as it were in a cloud, or veile, but then to enioie them in expreſſe, and perfect kinde.

16 Mortifie the man of ſinne, I praie thee good Lorde, which reigneth within my mortal bodie, that alwaies rebelleth againſte my

my spirit, depressing mee downe euer|in ignorance, and enuying me the fruition of thy noble beautie: let no feare of any corporall death deter me from the most heauenly feeling of such a ghostly cõtemplation.

17 If once the fulnesse of this effect were brought vnto wished end, we should not néed with such desire to make sute for our sinnes: for in thy kingdome, O most pure God, there dwelleth no wickednesse nor infirmitie, but ech tong is busie in singing thy praise, all laud and honour be vnto thee, O most mightie God, for euer and euer, world without end, Amen.

A Complaint to Almightie God in bitternes of soule, by one wrapped in aduersitie.

Thou art my Creator, for thou hast made mee, thou art my God for I doo honour thee, O Lord God of hostes, shew vnto me thy sauing health in the midst of the aduersities, afflictions and troubles that haue ouertaken me, and laide sore hand vpon me, that they haue well nigh wearied mee to the death, consumed my flesh to the bones, and brought mee almost to vtter destruction: for whilst I am oppressed with woes, and crie vnto thee from the depth of

of my heart, and would faine aspire with my voice vnto the top of the comfortable throne of thy mercie, my spirits are wasted with heauines, I am waxed faint with feeblenesse, my throte is become sore, and yet I am nothing the neere of helpe.

2 Hast thou forgotten mee, my Lorde, and vtterly blotted the remembrance of me out of thy moste gratious thought? Am not I thy wretched seruant, and sonne of thy handmayde, of her I meane that feared and honored thy name, vnto whose throate thy wordes were smoother than oile, and to whose mouth they were sweeter then the honie combe? Sometime I stoode in thy fauour, but nowe I am come in contempt before thee. Thou hast turned my state, thou hast ouerthrowne my welfare, thou haste

laide thy heauie rod of vengeaunce vppon mee, thou hast changed my wealth into pinching pouertie, my estimation into disworship, my beautie into deformitie, my fauour into filthinesse, and so I abide, rather falling to woorse, then faring to better.

3 O my God, is it not an vnmeete thing that dust and ashes should reason their case with thee, thou art the worker of all ȳ world? But if euer I founde grace in thy sight, suffer me I beseech thee to vtter ȳ bitternes of my soule before thee, and be not displeased with me therefore: for thou arte the noble Phyſician of the mind, vnto whom I must open my greefe if I will looke to receiue remedie, and thou art the God of all consolation before whome I must powre out my complaint, if I looke for redresse, or amend

amendment, for where there is no sickenesse there needeth no medicine, and he that is not in distresse hath no neede of comfort to relieue his carefull heart. But, Lord, thou knowest my wantes, and there is none that can or will helpe me, but thou only.

4 Make mee to vnderstande what is the cause that thou punishest me so sore? Why is thy heauie hande so grieuously laide vpon me? Why am I so miserablie afflicted, either contrarie to that I was woont, or otherwise than most sort of the common multitude, that haue verie small, or no sense at al of thee? Is it for the reward of mine owne wickednesse, or doest thou lay the burthen of some other mans sinnes vpon my backe, and plaguest mee for the offenses that other haue cõmitted, as thou hast threat-

ned to do vnto the third and fourth generation of them that hate thee, and keepe not thy cõmandements? I would it might please thee to reueale that point of thy secret iudgement vnto mee, it should be parte vnto mee of a bountifull benefite and a great ease vnto my carefull conscience, and a refreshing vnto my mated mind.

5 As thou hast taught me, Lorde, by thy worthie worde, if the father eate sower grapes, the childrens teeth shall not be set on edge, thou hast long since determined to take awaie that by worde from out the house of Israell, for euerie man henceforth, saiest thou, shall beare the price of his owne transgressions: and as thou art a righteous God, charge me not with the guilt of predecessors, nor with the transgressions of posteritie, for I am wrapped

wrapped too much in the vnrighte ousnesse of mine owne waies: in the tenderneſſe of thy moſt milde mercies, withdraw thy ſcourges, & ſeuere dealing with mee, conuert thy rigour into compaſſion, thy iudgment into mildnes, thy iuſtice into fauour, thy wrath into thy fatherlie ſaluation, for I am alreadie feeble, laide waſte, caſt downe, and vtterly forlorne.

6 Shewe me, Lorde, are my ſins more hainous in thy ſight, than any mans elſe, that thou haſt ſingularly plagued me aboue the reſt? Howbeit, I preſume not vppon mine owne vnrighteouſneſſe, but confeſſe my ſelfe to haue deſerued the very extreamity of thy diſpleaſure for my wickednesse. But hath not my poore eſtate beene indifferentlie afflicted for my manifeſt trãgreſſions, & haue I not bought deere

deere enough my secret offenses? Are they al pure & without sin that glow in golde, that walke in silkes, that feede on deintics, that sleepe on downe, that abounde in possessions, that keepe company with Princes, that liue in pompe and al worldlie wealth, and am I made poore, abiect, contemtible, forsaken, and cast awaie, because I am only sinfull?

7 Turne thee, O Lord, into my comfort, make haste to succour my poore distressed estate, and remember that I am but flesh and bloud: set not thine omnipotent might against the infirmitie of my miserable moulde, for I acknowledge that I haue aggrauated the fruites of thy iust wrath, and the dailie deedes of my neglected dutie lie foorth before my face, so that I cannot excuse my selfe of the greatest

test sinne that canne be committed against thee, there is no punishmēt that may be made match vnto my malitiousnes, it is too light which thou hast laid vpon me for mine offenses, for in truth I acknowledge that I haue deserued death for my demerits, and euerlasting damnation for my misdeeds.

8 Weigh yet my sorrowes, O God, for I call vnto thee from the bottome of a broken heart, and a sighing soule, and a tormēted mind, cease off the sowernesse of thy pretense, and mollifie thy moode into mertie, conuert my pouertie into sufficientie, my contempt into some regarde: take from me this thy deserued plague that I cannot prosper, which some terme euill fortune, but I finde to be thy most iust iudgement, which with an heauie hande thou laiest sometime vppon the

the necke of sinful mortal cretures wheras it seemeth best vnto thy diuine pleasure, doubtlesse for the amendment of their liues, and calling them home to thy heauenlie heasbes, and erect mee into a place where the good gifts may be seene which thou hast bestowed vpon me

9 It is, Lorde, a greeuous wound to my heart, when I beholde the good hap that some men haue, and how euerie thing goeth awrie with me that I take in hand, not that I am sorrie at their good successe, but it yketh mee that I finde not the like. They liue in good case in whō there is not that which resteth in me, they square in abundance, and I lurke in want, they take their ease and game, I labour and liue by the losse, they scrape & ware rich, I toyle and euer am poore, they stande still and it commeth vnto them,

them, I runne after it, and still it flieth from mee: I haue bin fairelie promised, but I see no performance at all that ensueth, and they that should do me good, either they cannot, or they will not, or I come to rathe or to late vnto them, and either they feed me with shals, and another enioieth the fruite, or else they put me off with delaies, and, O Lord, I perish in the meane season.

10 Note, my sweete God, howe vncourteouslie I haue been dealte withall, for my friendship I haue found hatred, such as I haue been principall to procure them releefe, haue been the chiefe causers to cast me out of my liuing, I haue bin accused without cause for that I neuer meant, I am supposed to bee other then I am, I am hit in the teeth with other mens faults, and harde

harde borne for thinges I cannot mende; I am heauilie freended of such as should fauour me, they are readie to take from me, that which I haue, who of duetie should giue me that which I lacke, and O God, thou knowest mine innocency, and howe vndeseruedly they doe it. I haue bin obedient to my power, but my portion is alotted as I had bin otherwise, I was borne bs of thy seruant Sara, but I am reputed as one of the sonnes of Agar, it were almost infinite to shew how I haue bin afflicted, and I am now oppressed with a burthen that I can not sustaine, vnlesse thou be my singular good God, and I hope herein thou wilt haue a speciall regard vnto me.

11 Euer hitherto, thou hast stirred vp worthie vessels, to relieue the woes, and cure the cares of such as were

were wrapped in aduersitie, & hast thou raised none to helpe mee, O Lord? Surelie, I do constantlie beleeue that thou wilt not leaue mee vnlooked to, although at this present I see almost no signe of succour, and the wellsprings of my bloud be waxed drie towards mee, and thou hast multiplied the number of my kinnesfolkes aboue my friendes, and slender bee the twine whereon the stay of my simple liuing dependeth. Suffer them not to want, I beseech thee, that haue friendlie looked vpon my penurie, stand thou good Father vnto them that haue dealt with mee as their naturall child, let not their barnes be the emptier, nor their bagges the lighter, nor their houses the desolater nor their harts the heauier, nor their heires the poorer, & when it shall please thee, then haue mee also

also in remembrance, as I stande not in doubt of thy gracious goodnesse. Lorde, let my hope take effect, as the looking for that date hitherto, hath bin cheefe cause of the lengthning of this my lingring lothed life.

FINIS.

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Cum priuilegio Regiæ Maiestatis.